

60¢

81
AUG
02199

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



© 1983 MARVEL COMICS GROUP



PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN

AND NOW--
CLOAK &
DAGGER!



STALKERS
IN THE
SHADOWS!

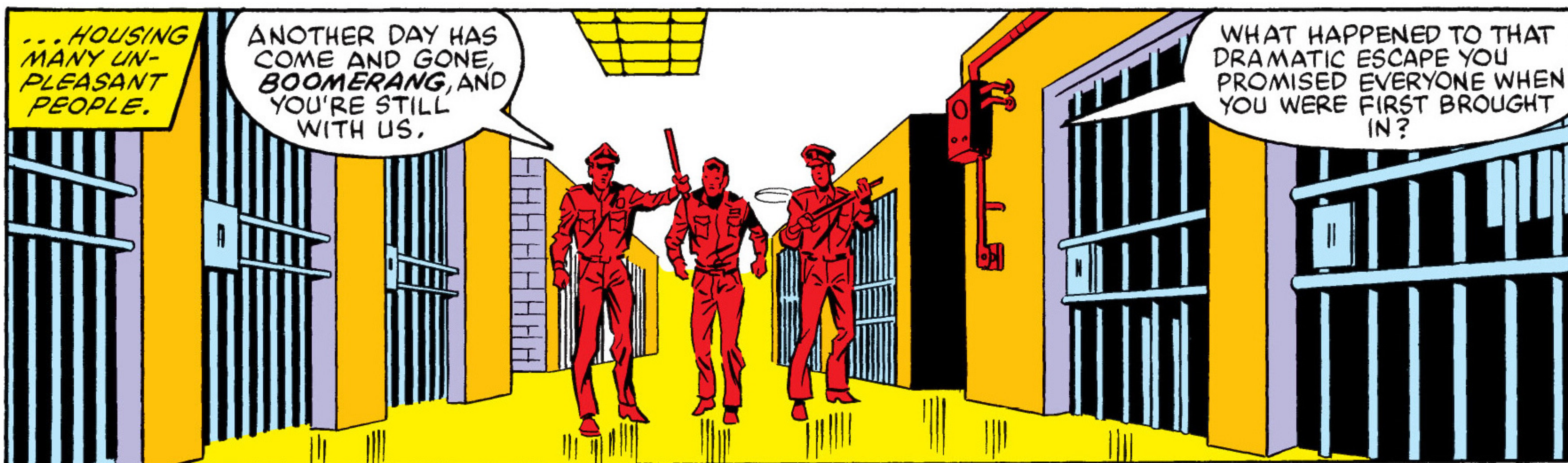
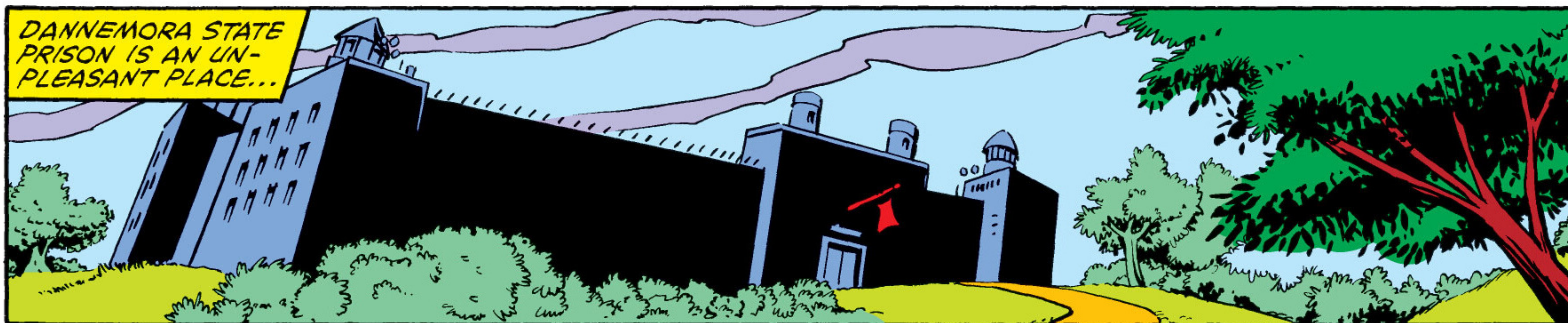
WHAT DO THE
SPECTACULAR
SPIDER-MAN...

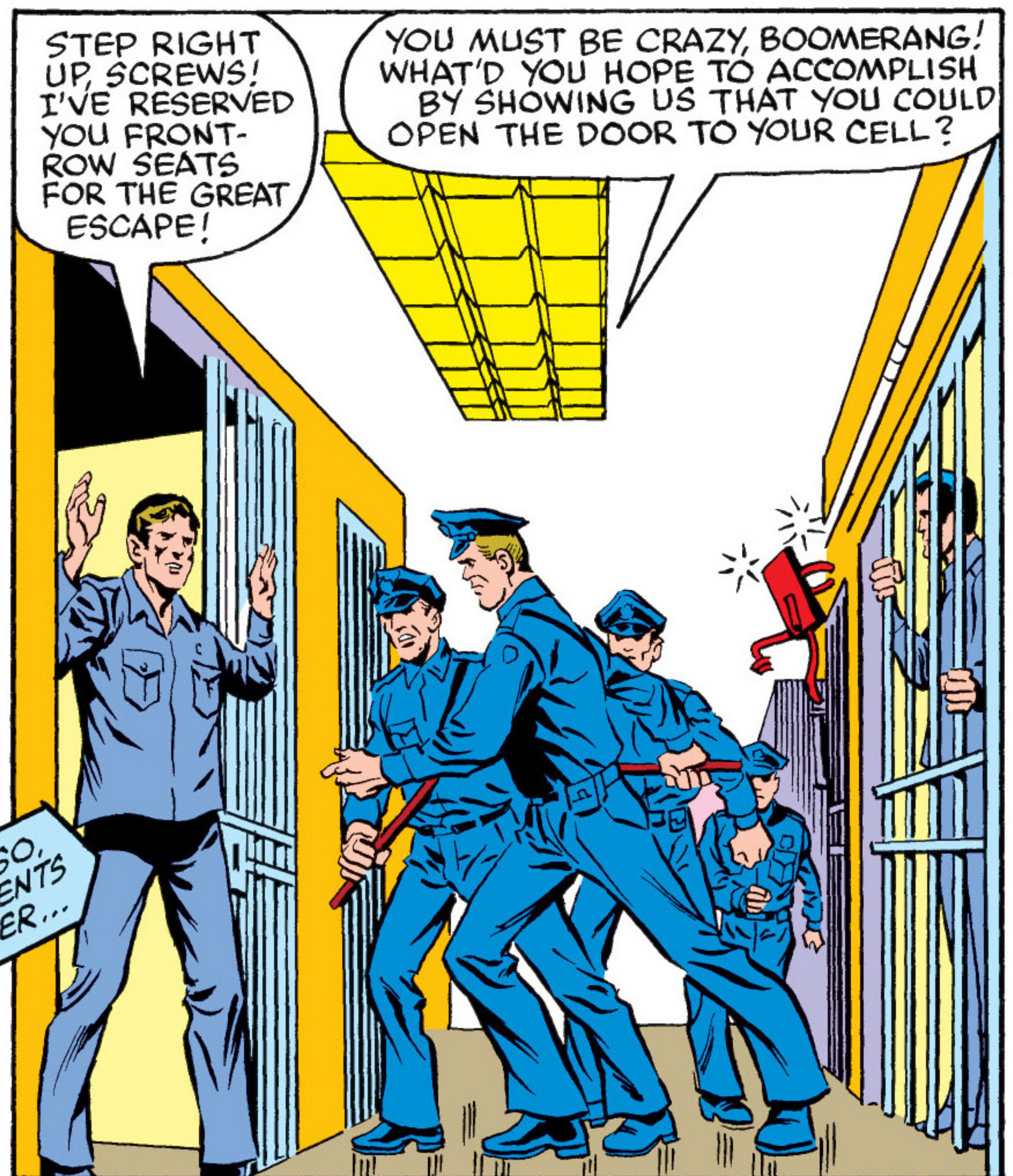
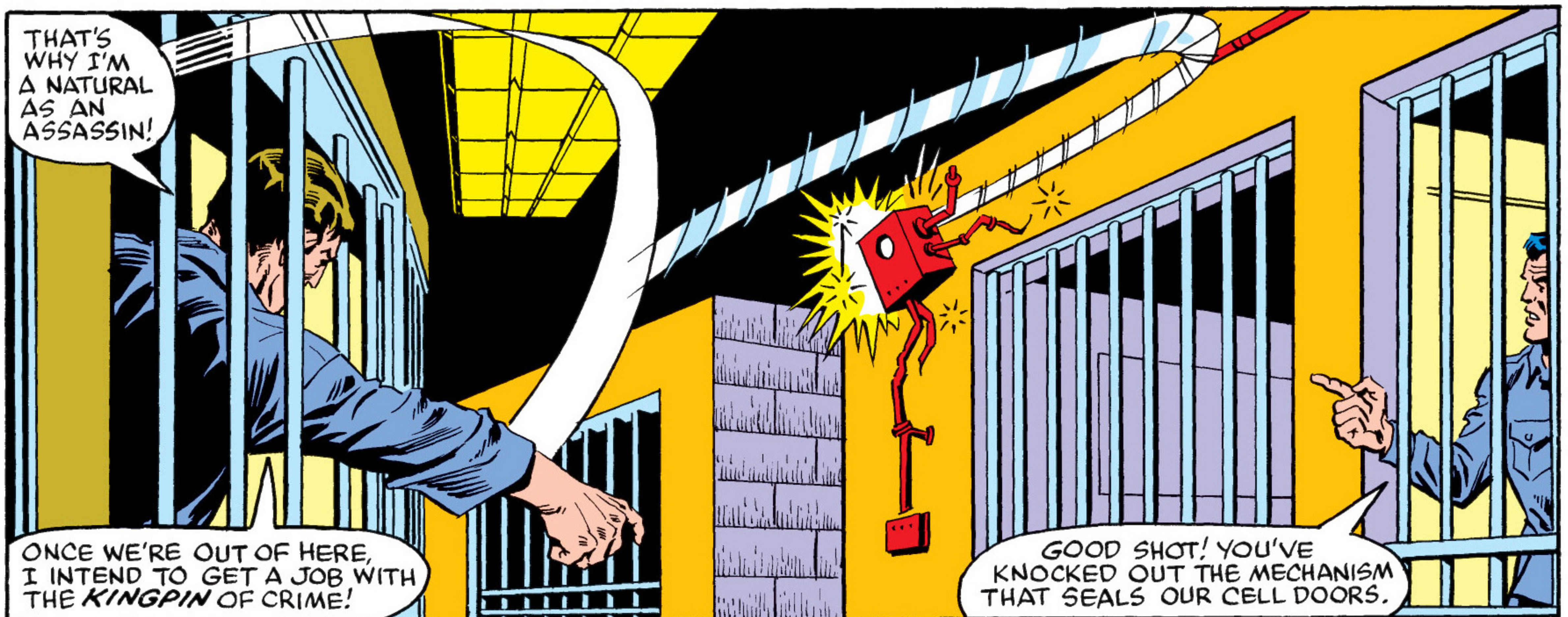
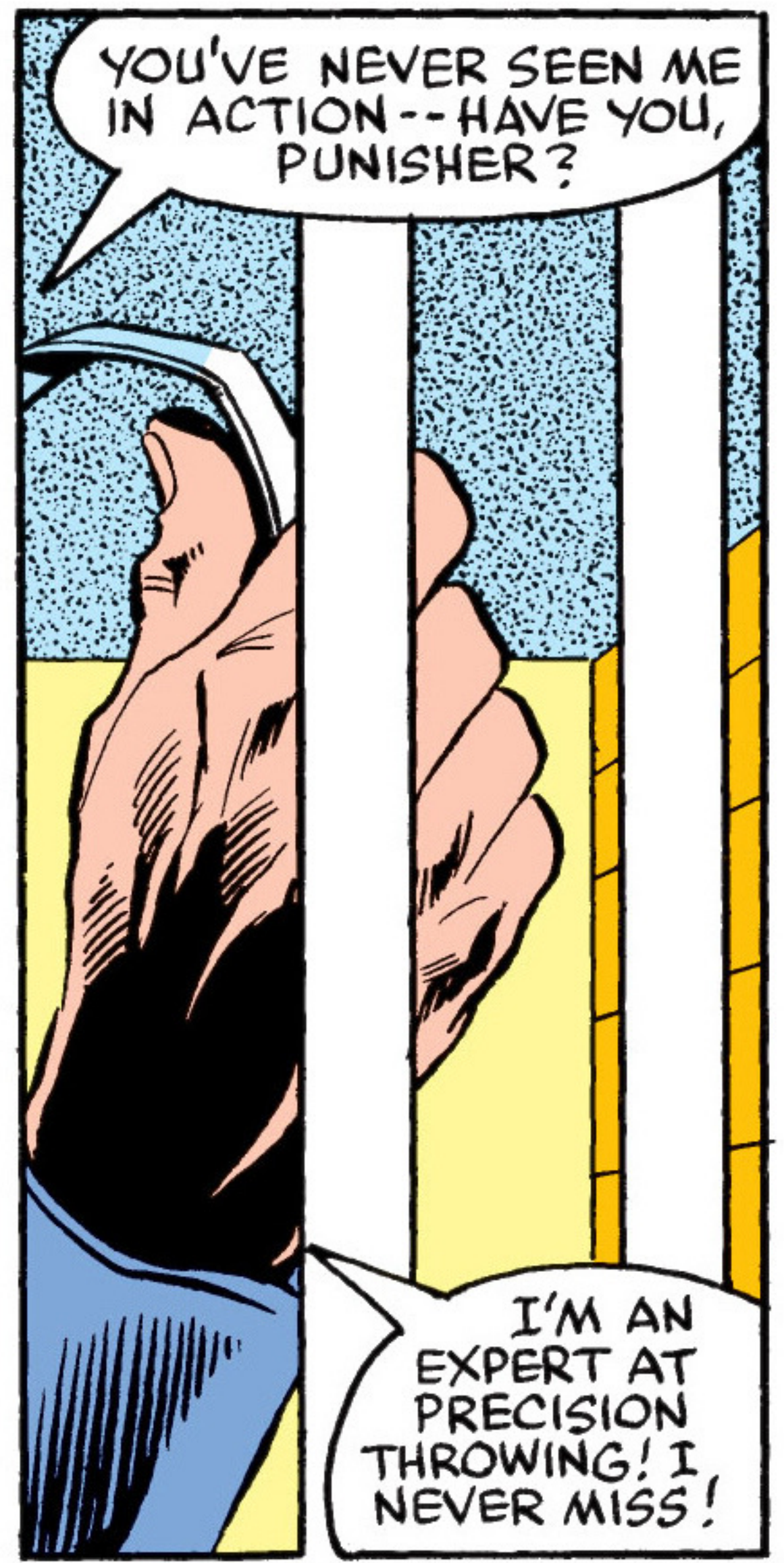
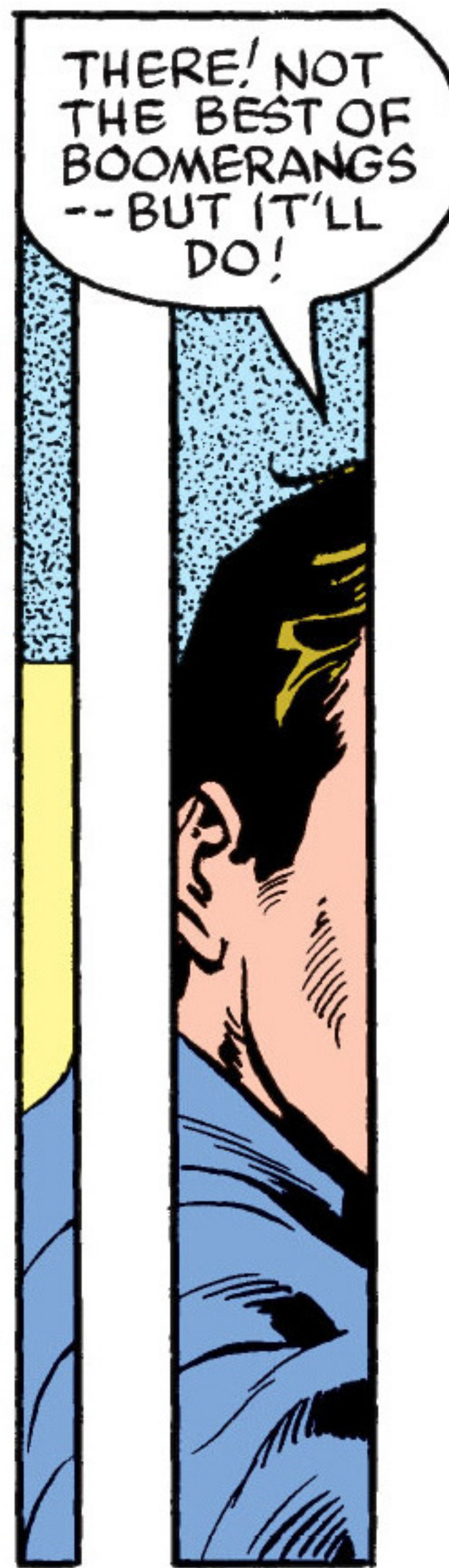
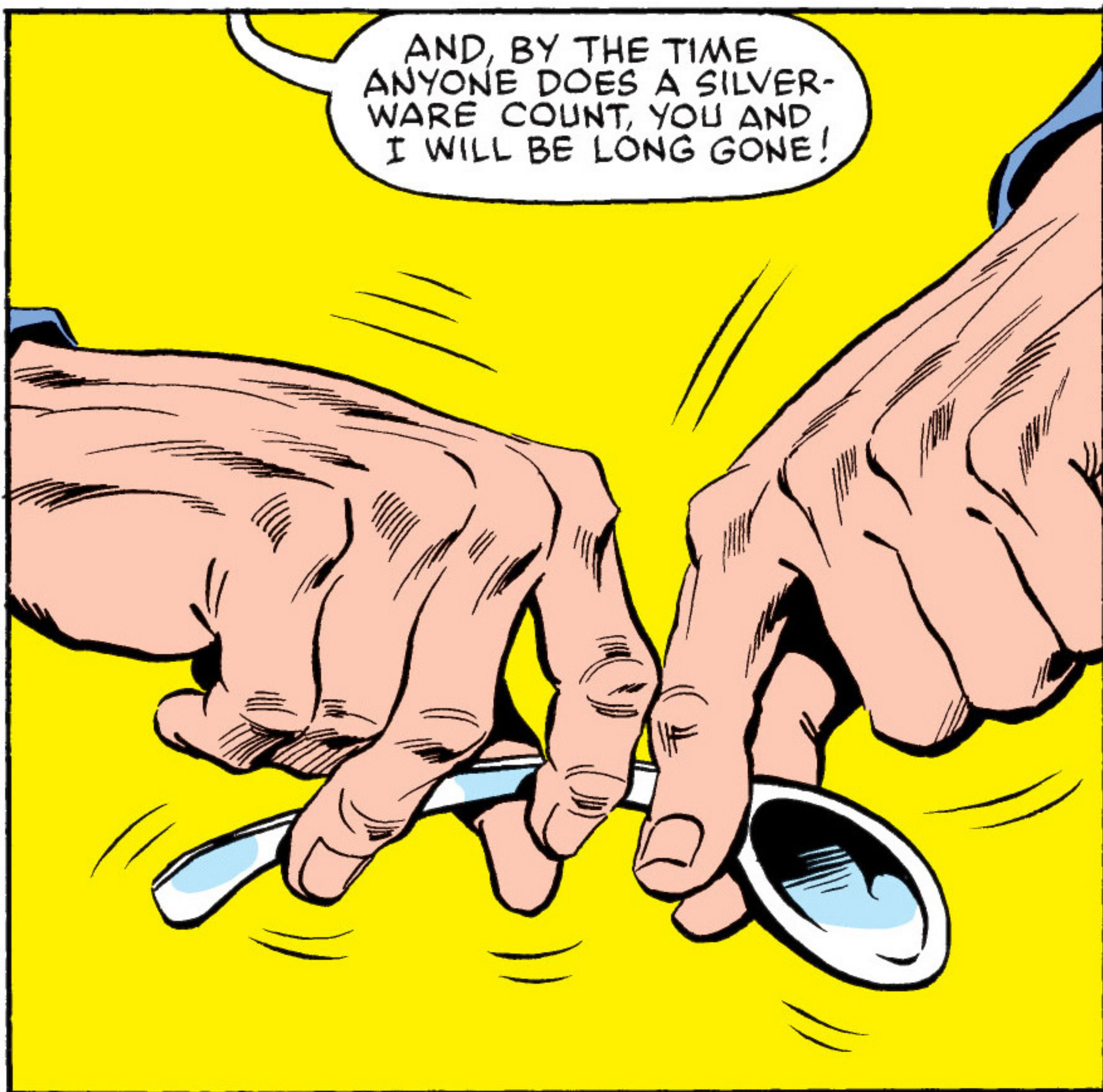
...THE MYSTERIOUS
CLOAK & DAGGER...

... AND THAT VENGEFUL
VIGILANTE, THE PUNISHER,
HAVE IN COMMON?

STAN LEE PRESENTS:
**STALKERS
IN THE
SHADOWS**

BILL MANTLO	SCRIPTER
AL MILGROM & JIM MOONEY	ARTISTS
JOE ROSEN	LETTERER
BOB SHAREN	COLORIST
TOM DEFALCO	EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER	EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



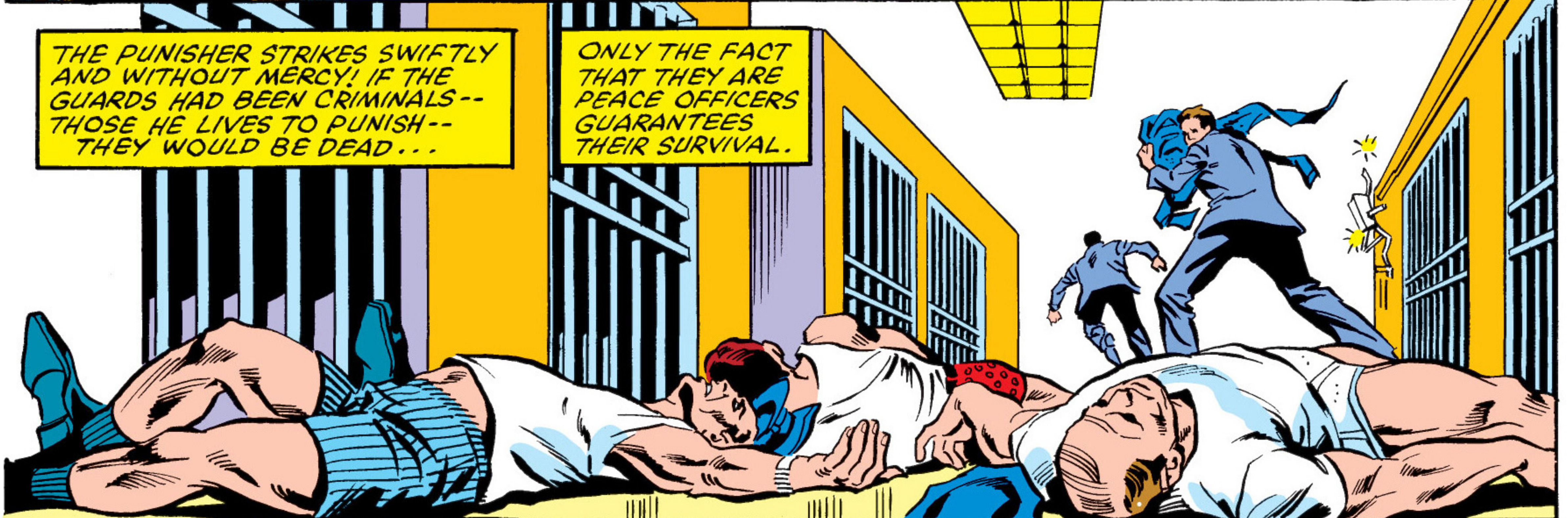




ALL IT'S GONNA
GET YOU--IS A
TRANSFER TO
SOLITARY
CONFINEMENT!

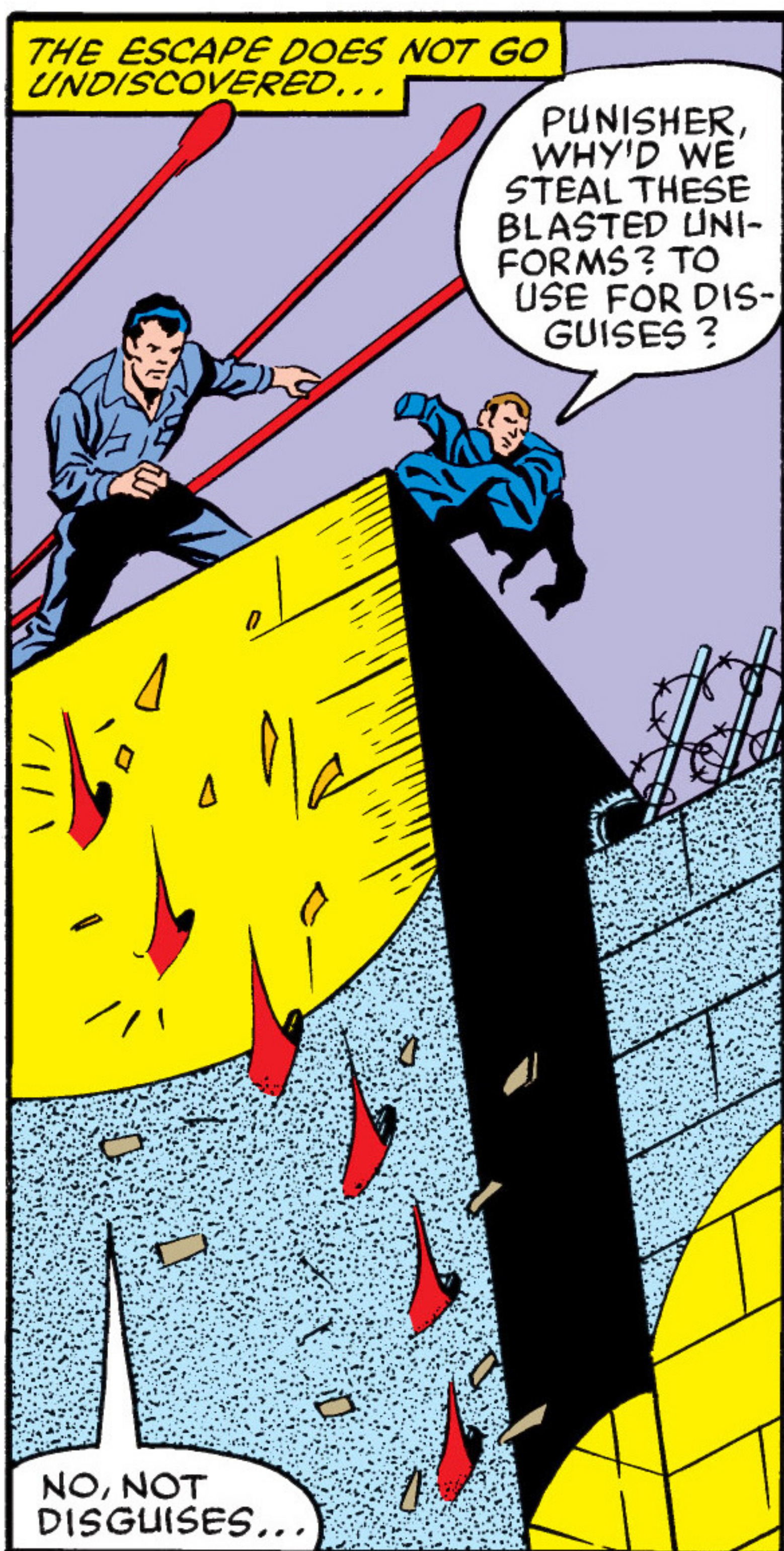
I WOULDN'T BE TOO
SURE ABOUT THAT.

EH?



THE PUNISHER STRIKES SWIFTLY
AND WITHOUT MERCY! IF THE
GUARDS HAD BEEN CRIMINALS--
THOSE HE LIVES TO PUNISH--
THEY WOULD BE DEAD...

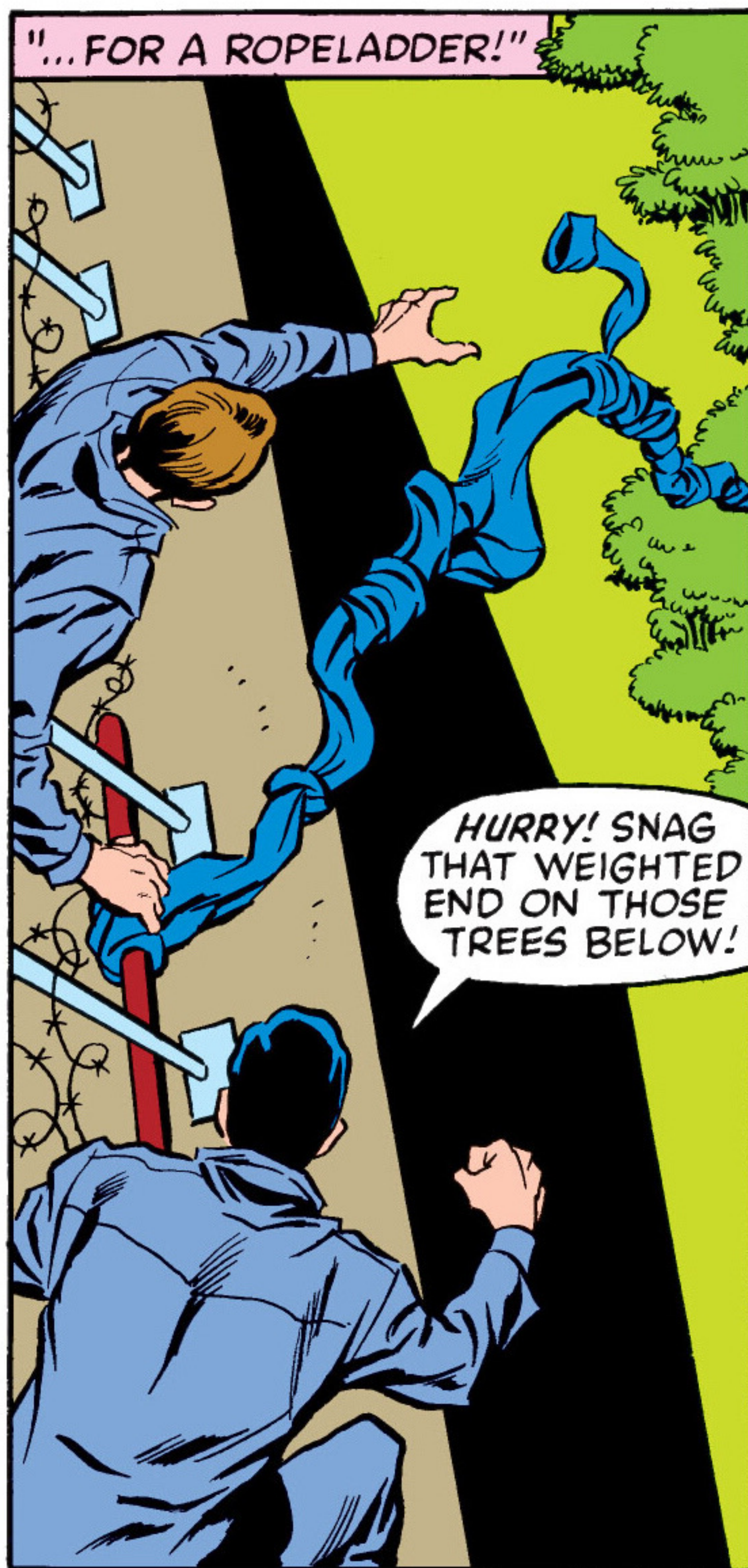
ONLY THE FACT
THAT THEY ARE
PEACE OFFICERS
GUARANTEES
THEIR SURVIVAL.



THE ESCAPE DOES NOT GO
UNDISCOVERED...

PUNISHER,
WHY'D WE
STEAL THESE
BLASTED UNI-
FORMS? TO
USE FOR DIS-
GUISES?

NO, NOT
DISGUISES...



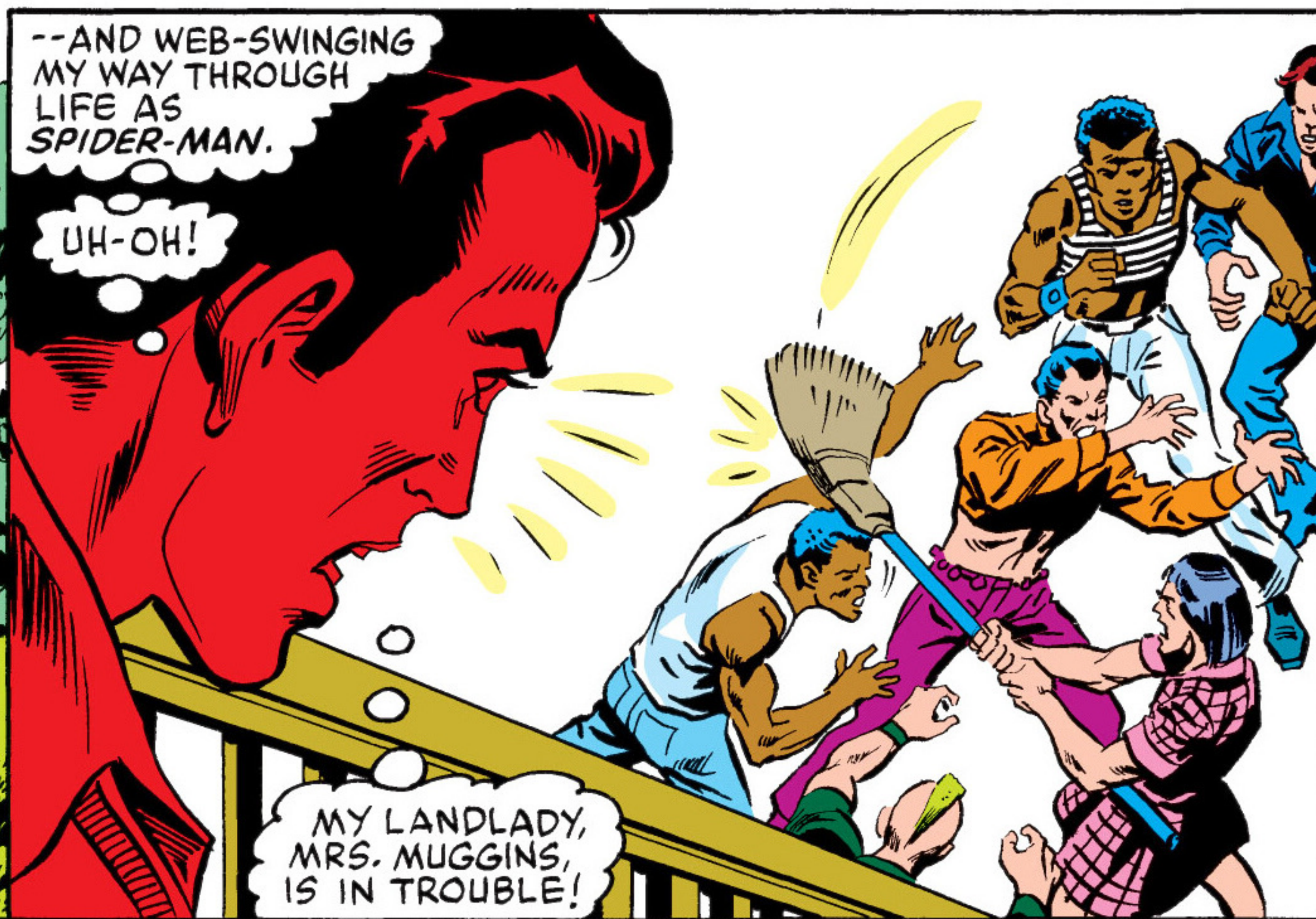
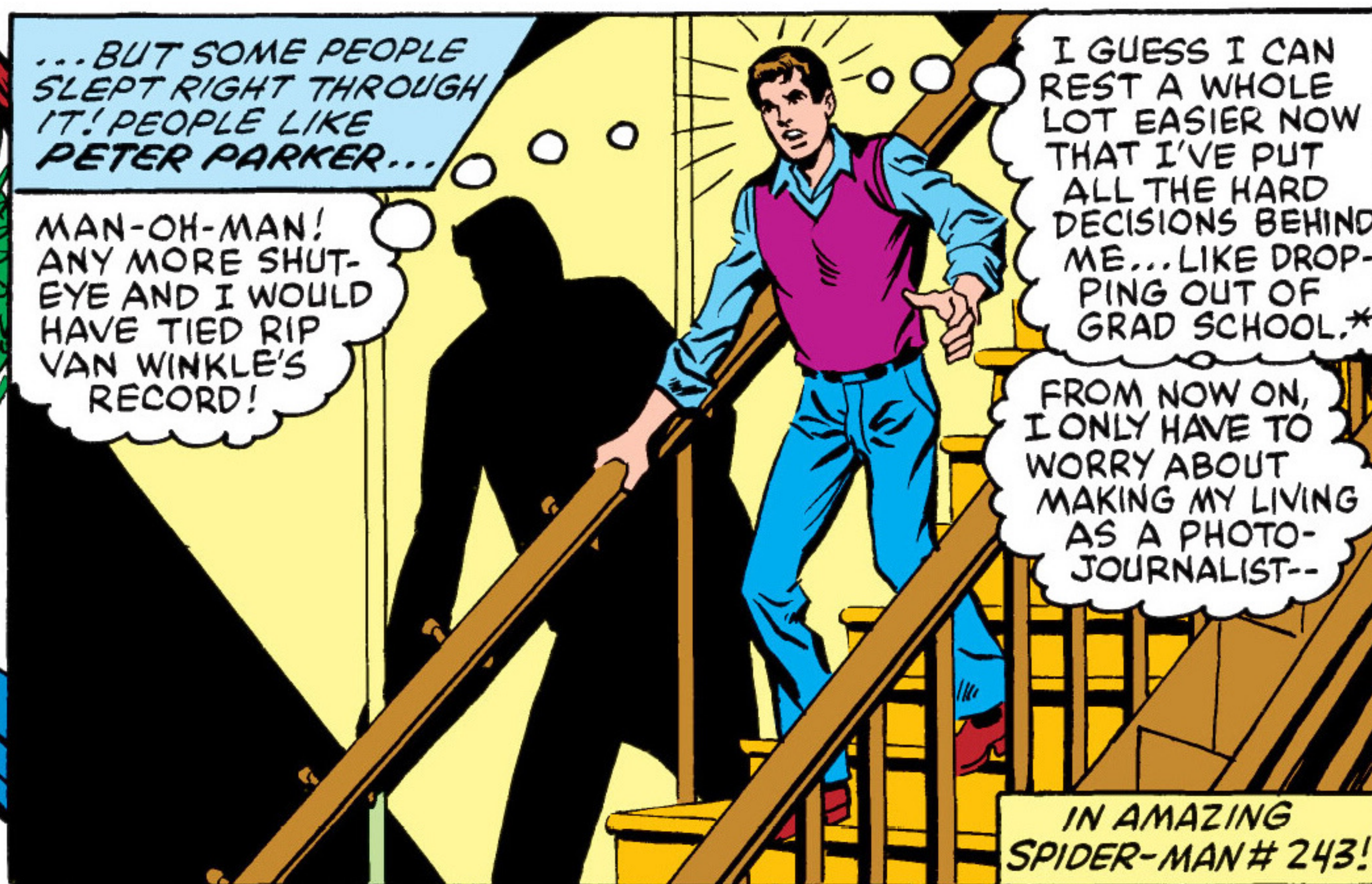
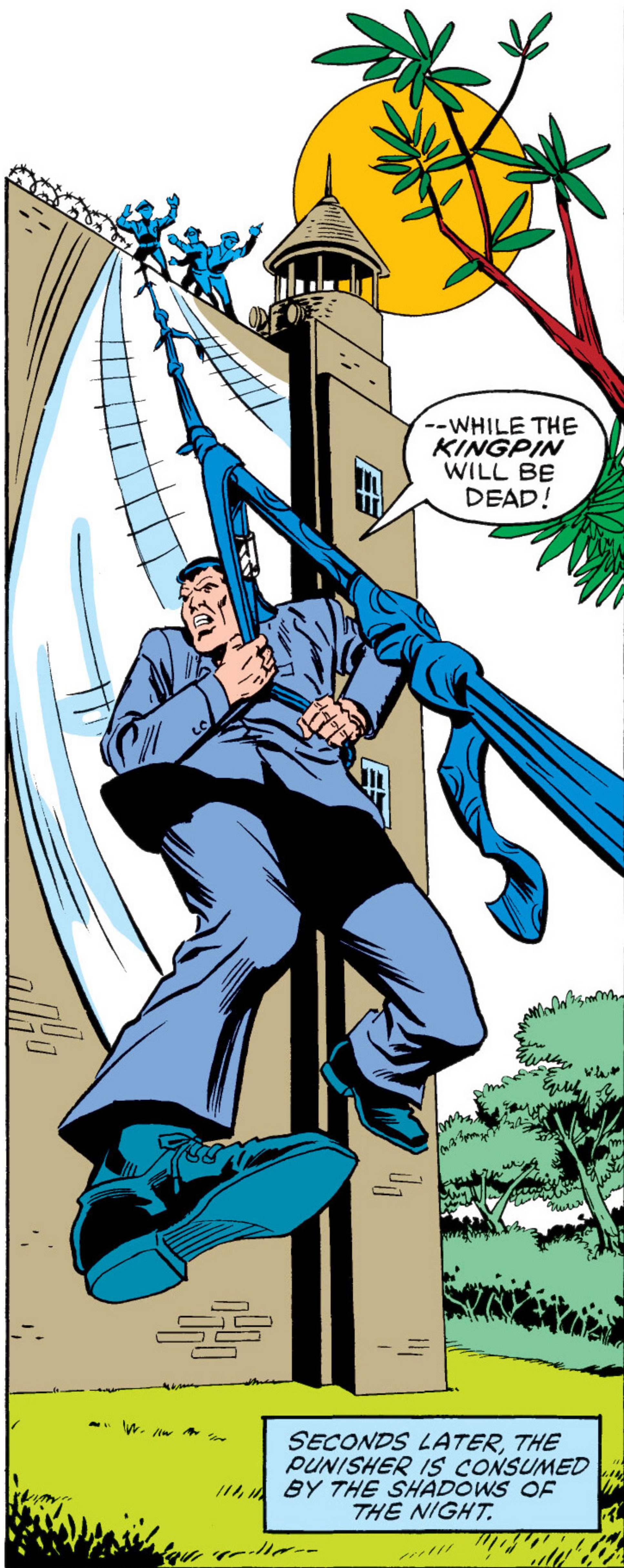
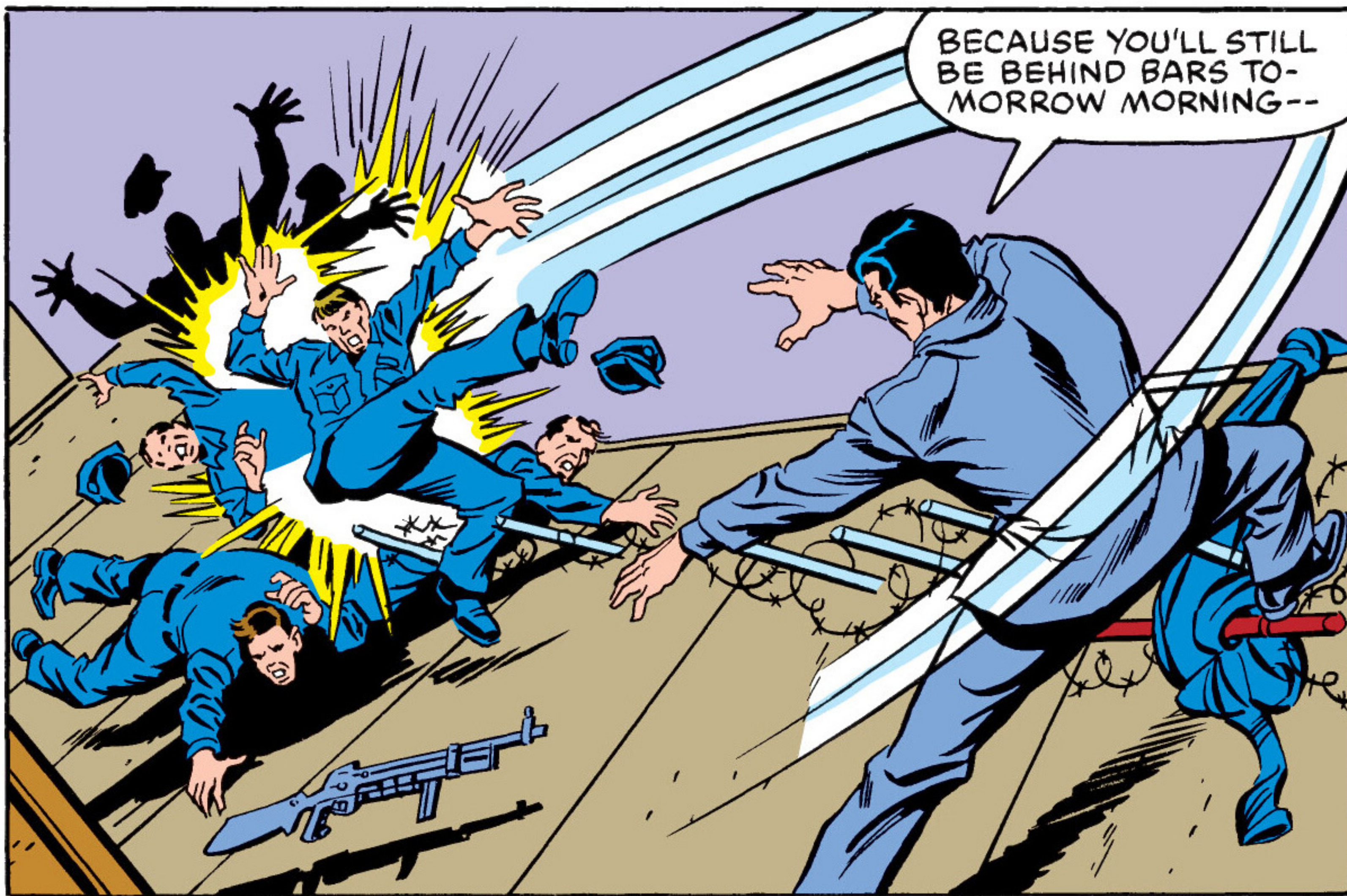
"...FOR A ROPELADDER!"

HURRY! SNAG
THAT WEIGHTED
END ON THOSE
TREES BELOW!



BOY, IF THE KINGPIN COULD
ONLY SEE ME NOW! HE'D MAKE
ME HIS *NUMBER ONE*
ASSASSIN FOR SURE!

BOOMERANG,
IT'S TOO BAD
THAT YOU WILL
NEVER GET
THE CHANCE
TO BOAST TO
HIM ABOUT
THIS ESCAPE.





MRS. MUGGINS IS A TOUGH OLD BIRD!



BUT EVENING THE ODDS CAN'T HURT!



BEAT IT, YOU PUNKS!

WE'VE GOT 'EM ON THE RUN, PARKER!



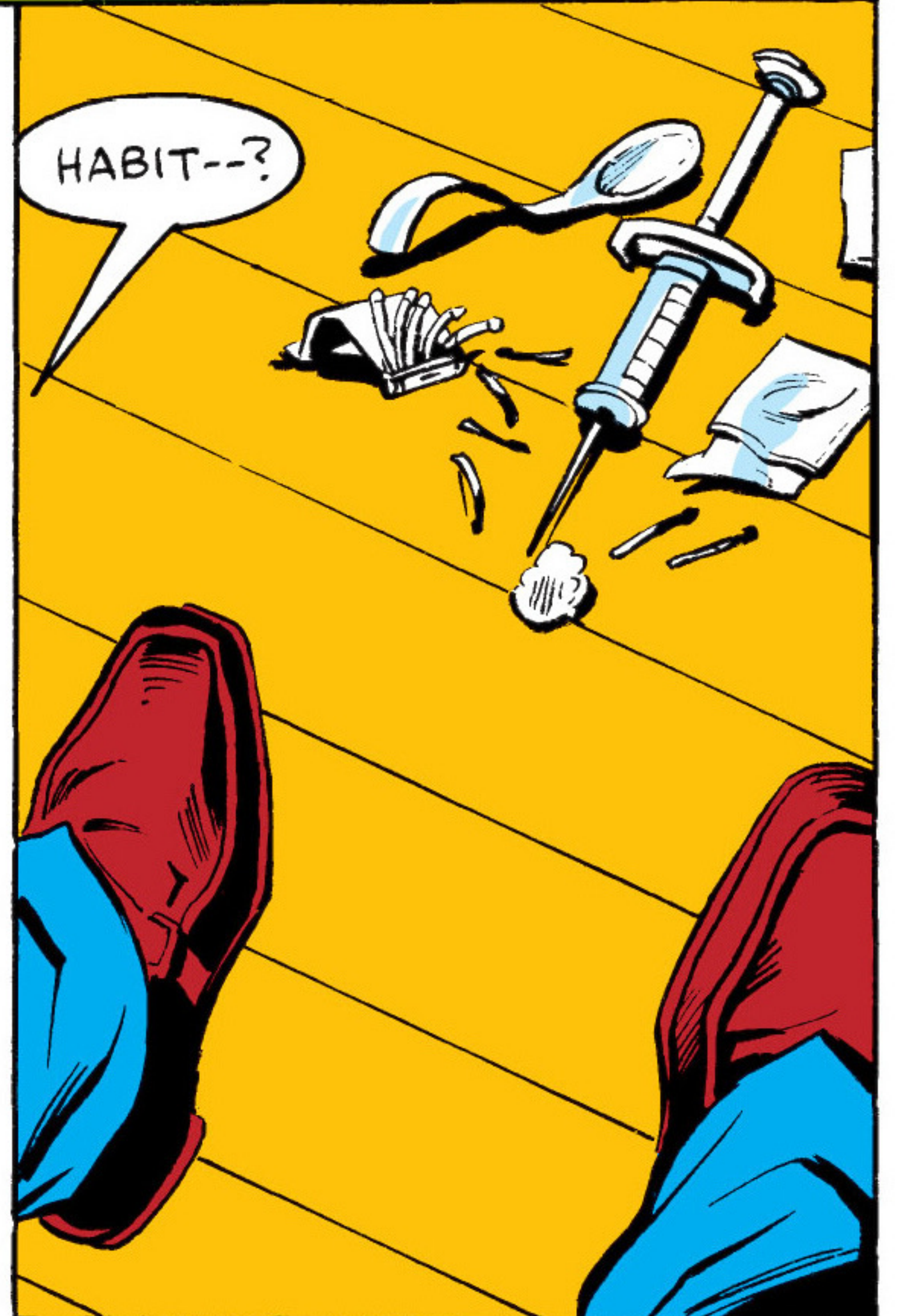
WE MAKE QUITE A TEAM, PARKER!

THAT SEEMED LIKE A PRETTY SENSELESS ASSAULT, MRS. MUGGINS. WHAT'D THEY HOPE TO STEAL FROM YOU-- YOUR BROOM?

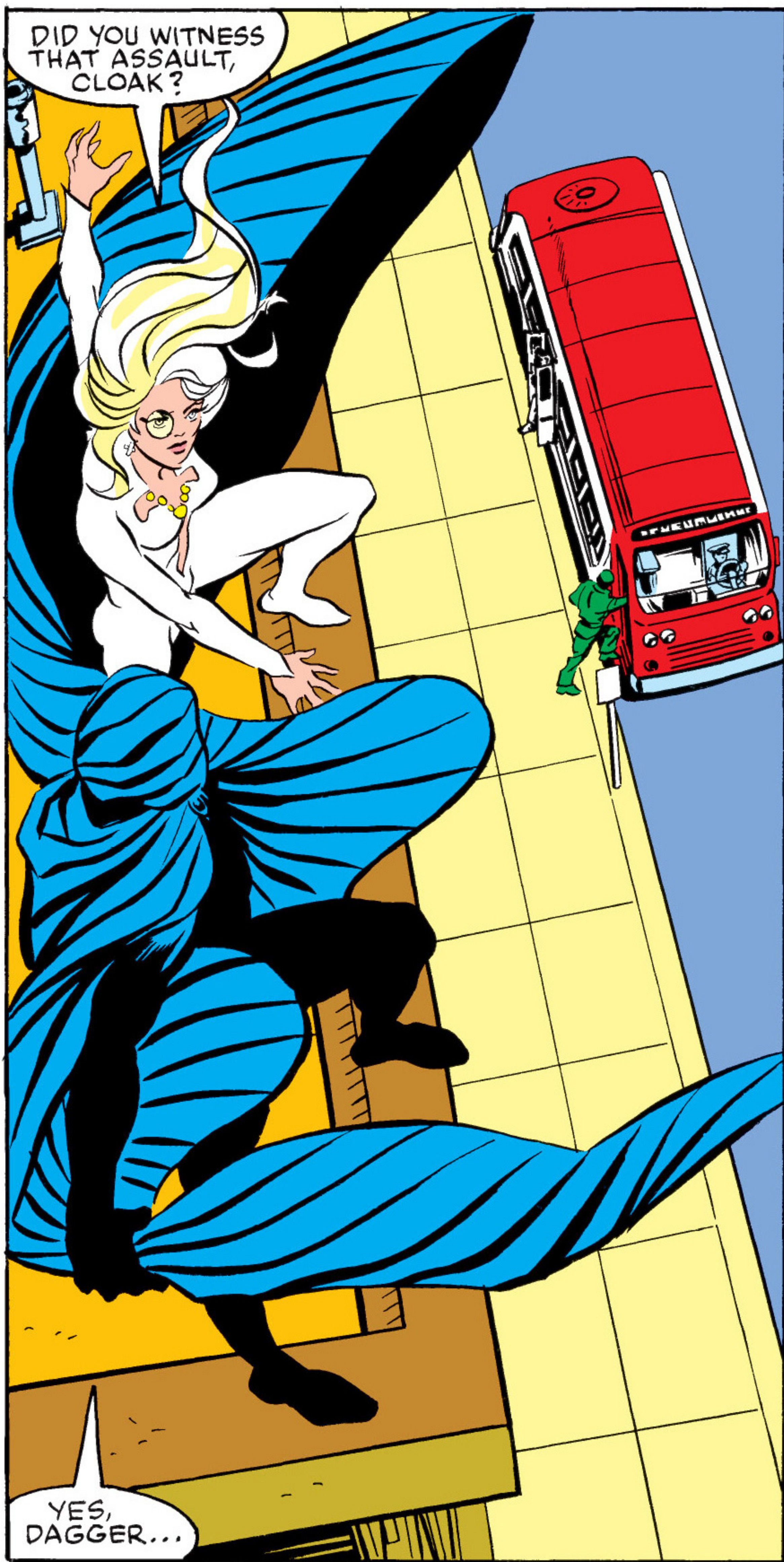


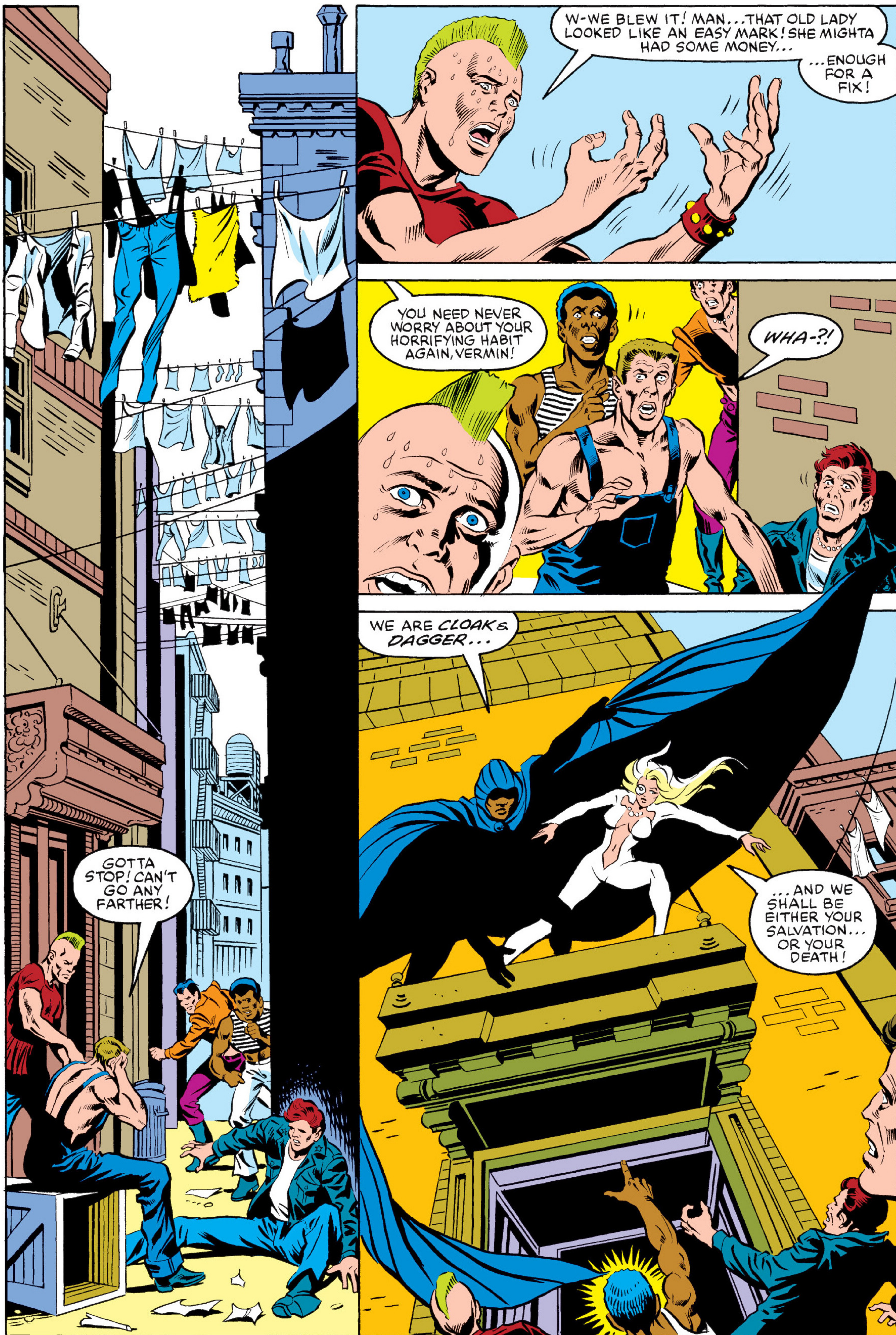
THEIR TYPE DOESN'T PLAN, PARKER! WHEN THE HUNGER HITS 'EM, THEY STRIKE--

--HITTIN' ON ANYTHING OR ANYONE THAT MIGHT SATISFY THEIR HABIT!



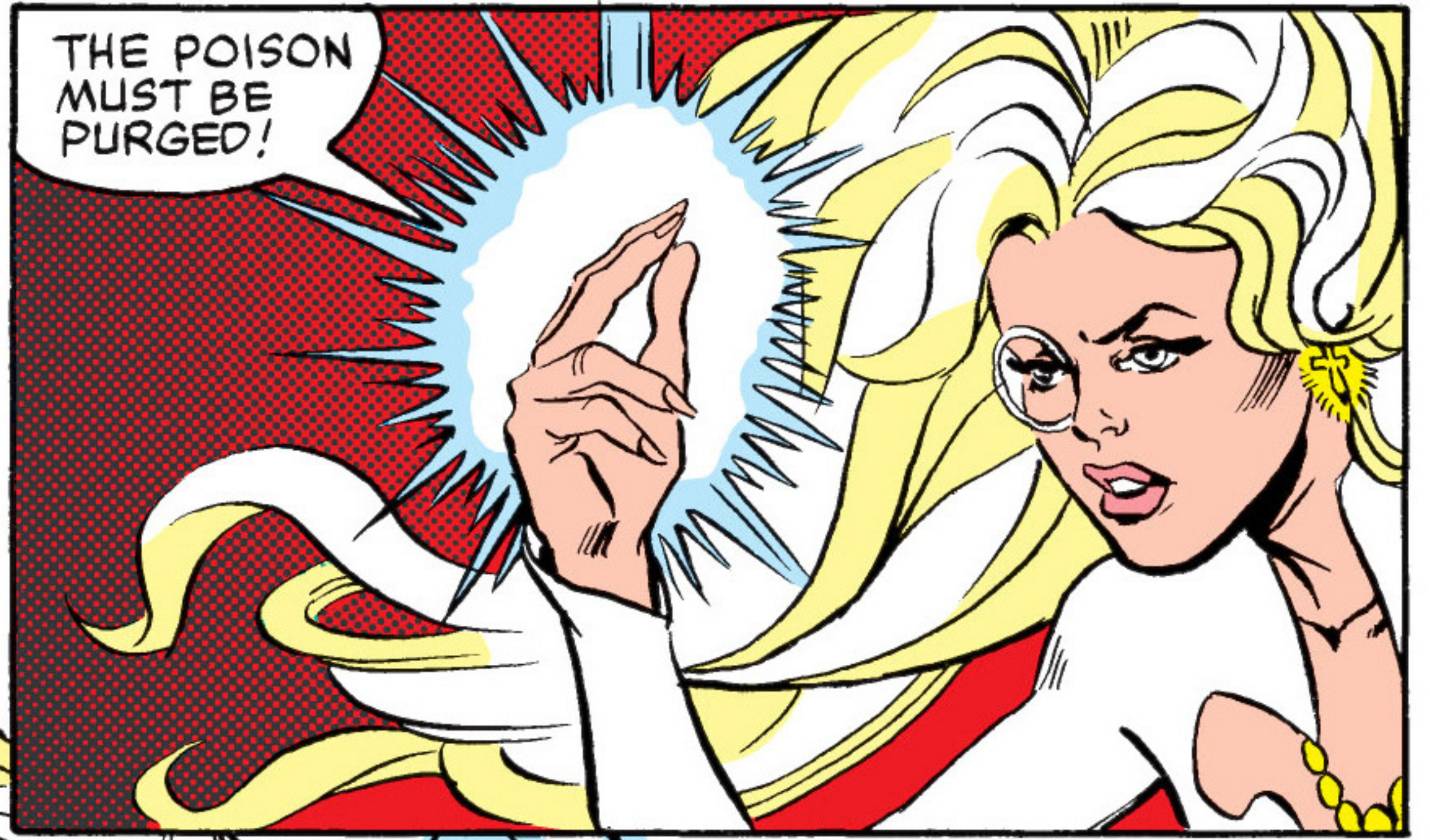
HABIT--?



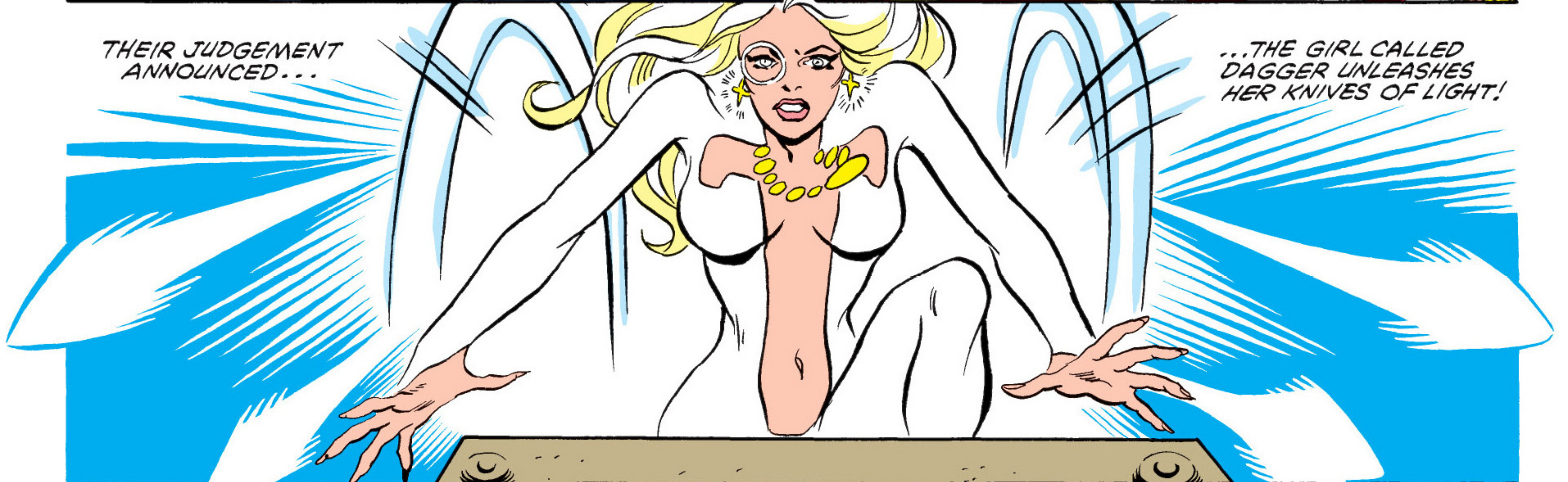




THE POISON IN YOUR
VEINS HAS DRIVEN YOU
TO PREY UPON OTHERS.

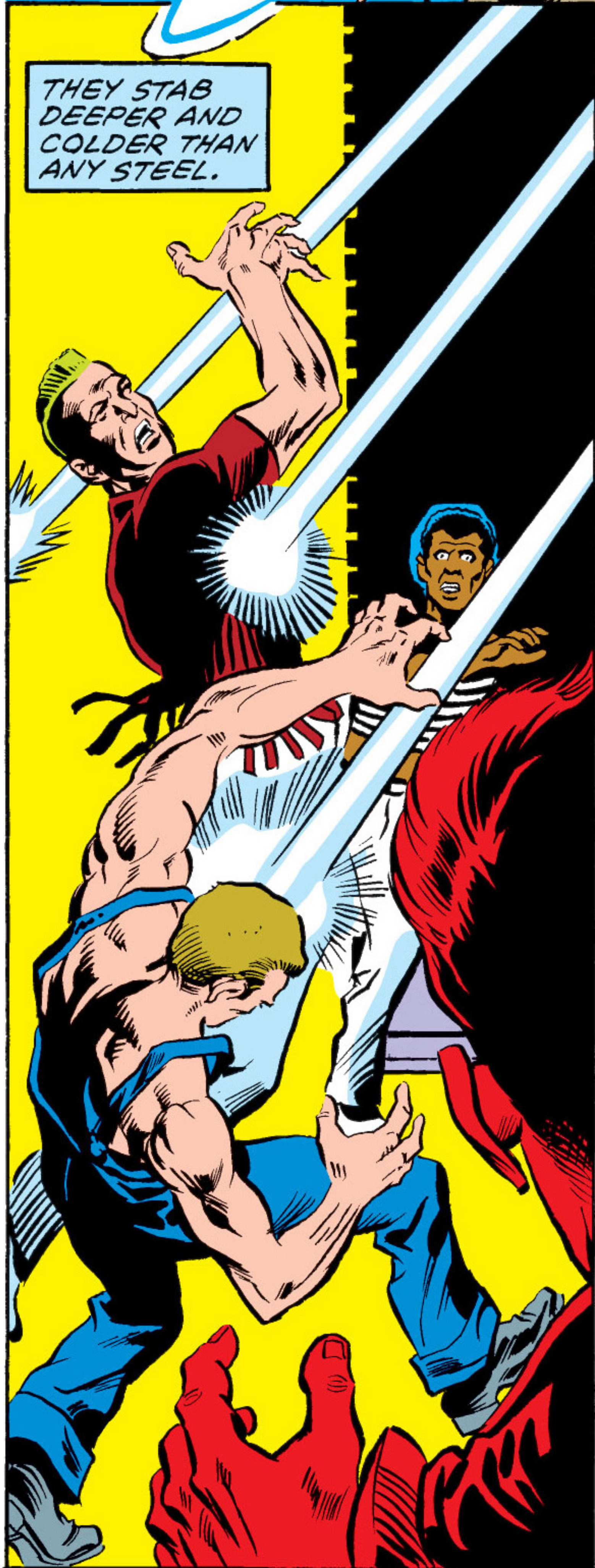


THE POISON
MUST BE
PURGED!



THEIR JUDGEMENT
ANNOUNCED...

...THE GIRL CALLED
DAGGER UNLEASHES
HER KNIVES OF LIGHT!



THEY STAB
DEEPER AND
COLDER THAN
ANY STEEL.

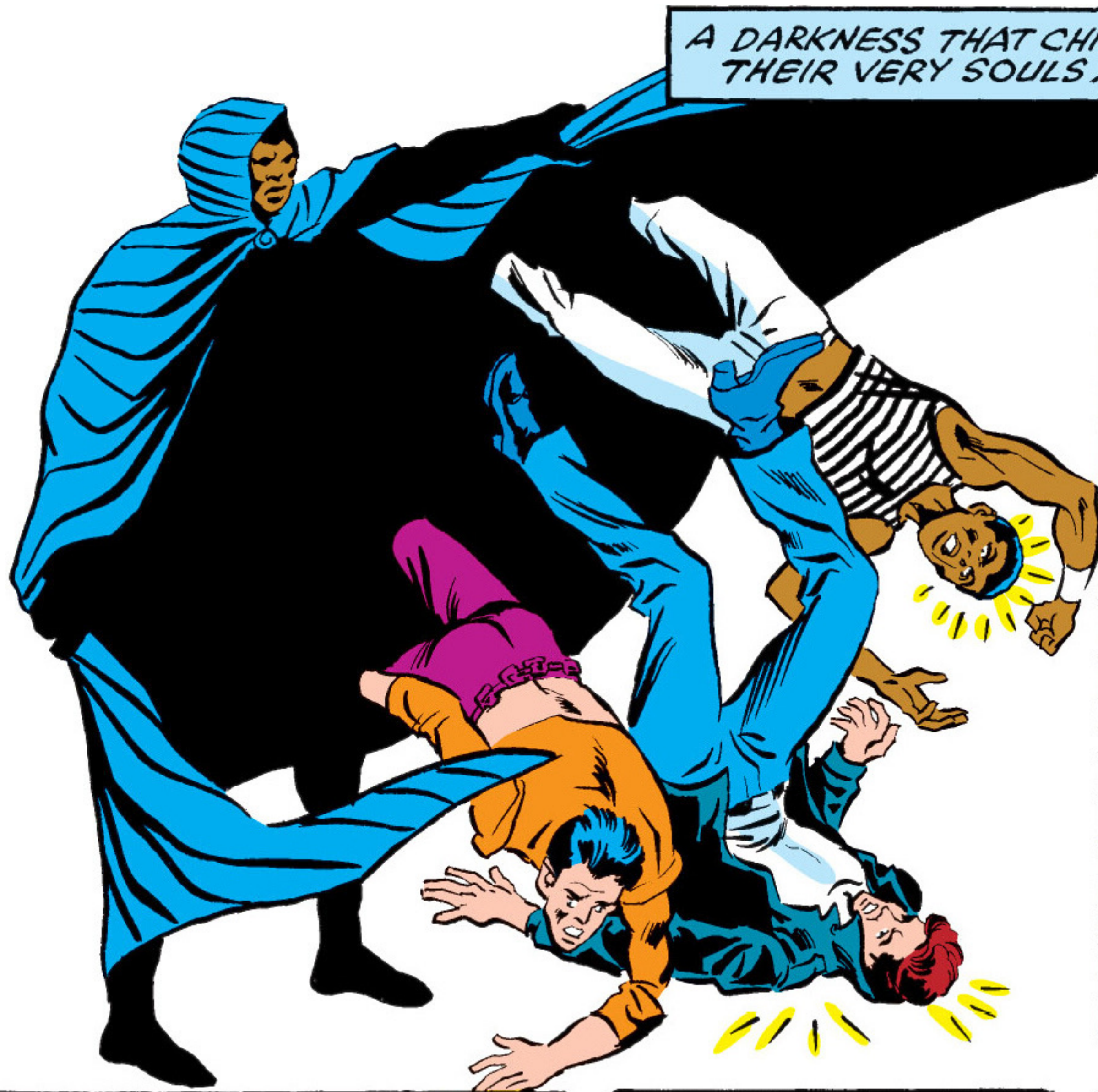


THOSE NOT IMMEDIATELY
STRICKEN ATTEMPT FLIGHT.

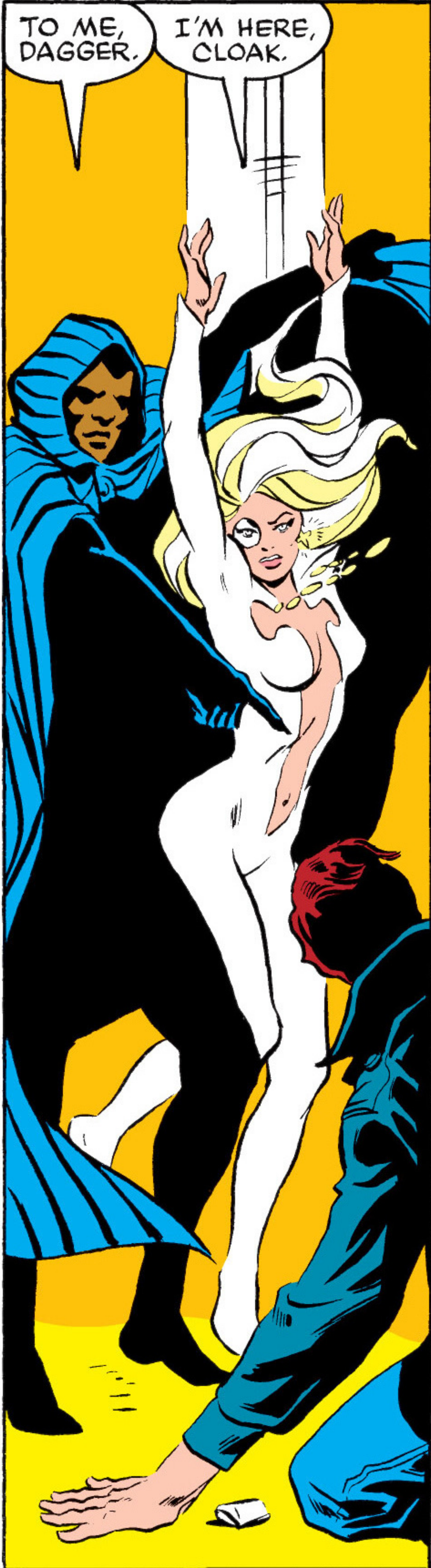


THE OTHER ONE!
H-HE...CAME FROM
NOWHERE!



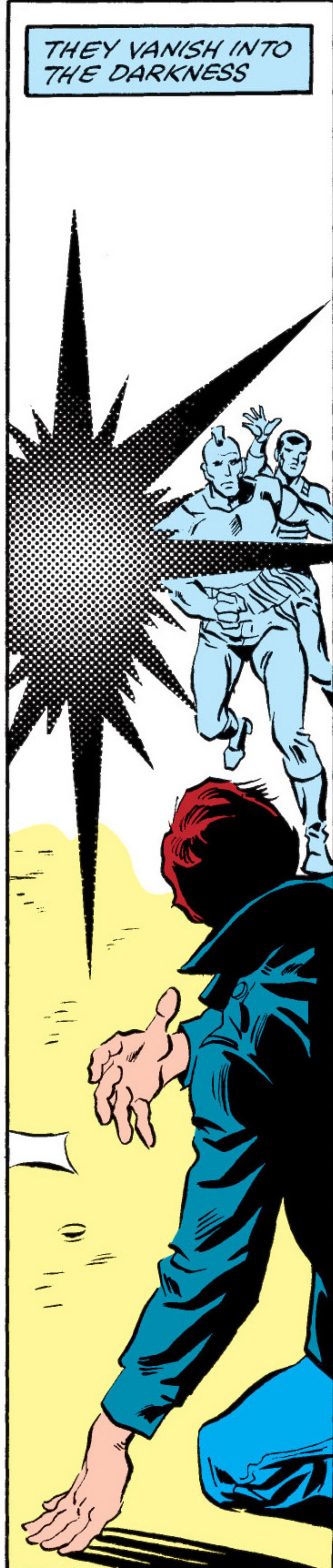


A DARKNESS THAT CHILLS
THEIR VERY SOULS...



TO ME,
DAGGER.

I'M HERE,
CLOAK.



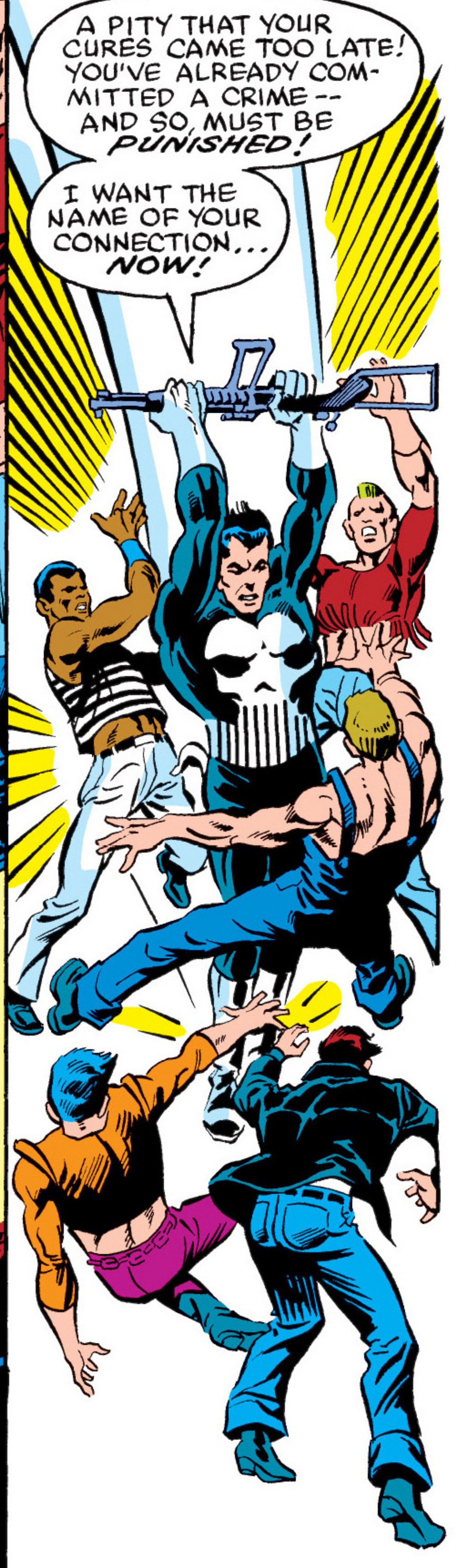
THEY VANISH INTO
THE DARKNESS



I... I FEEL
DIFFERENT!

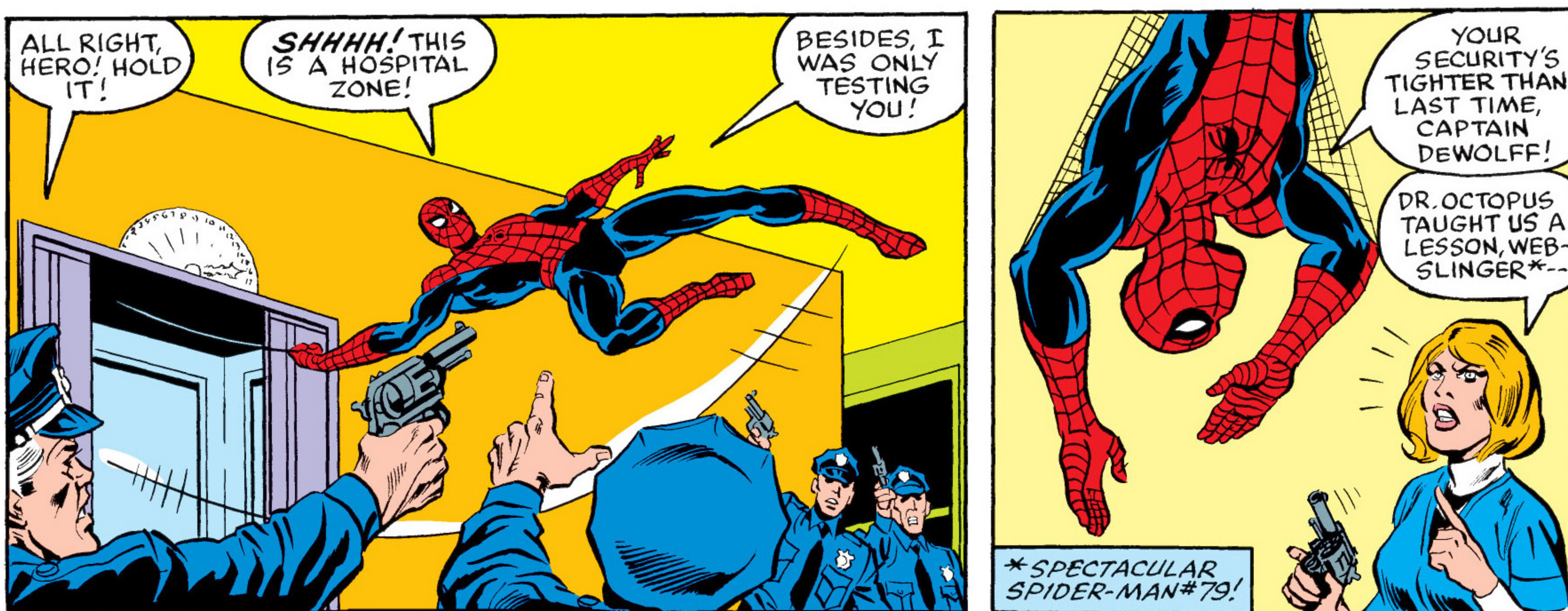
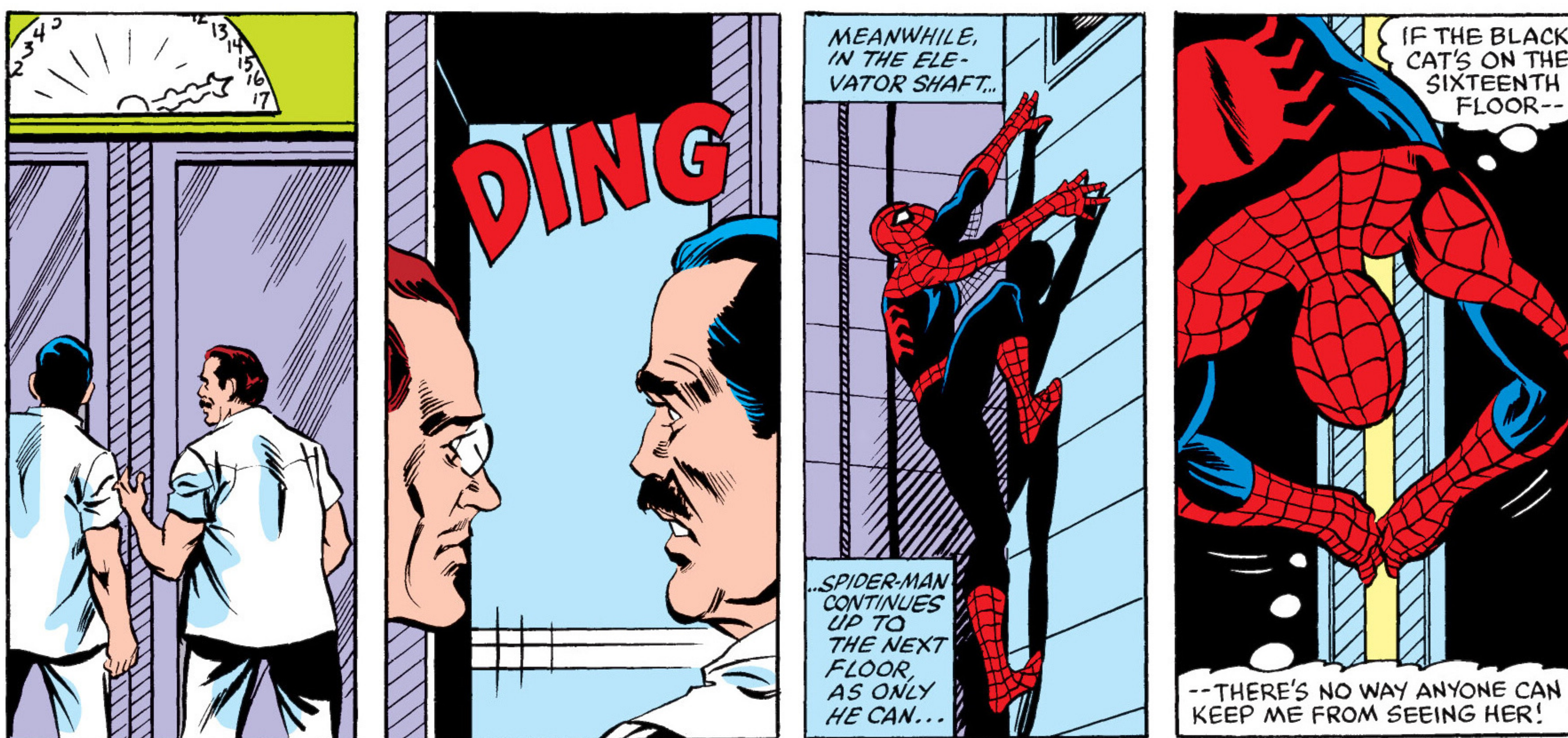
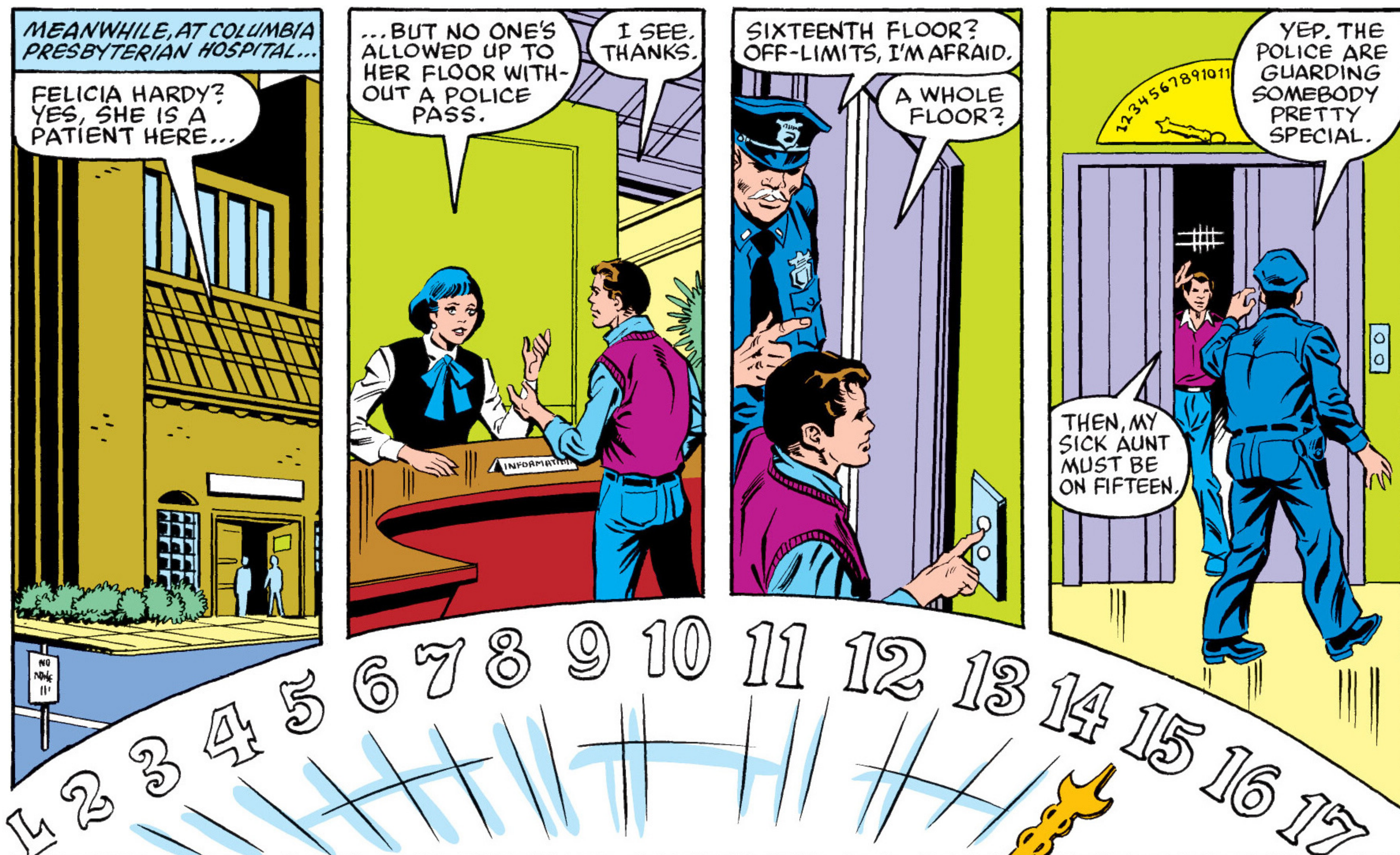
ME, TOO!
I AIN'T
GOT THE
SHAKES!

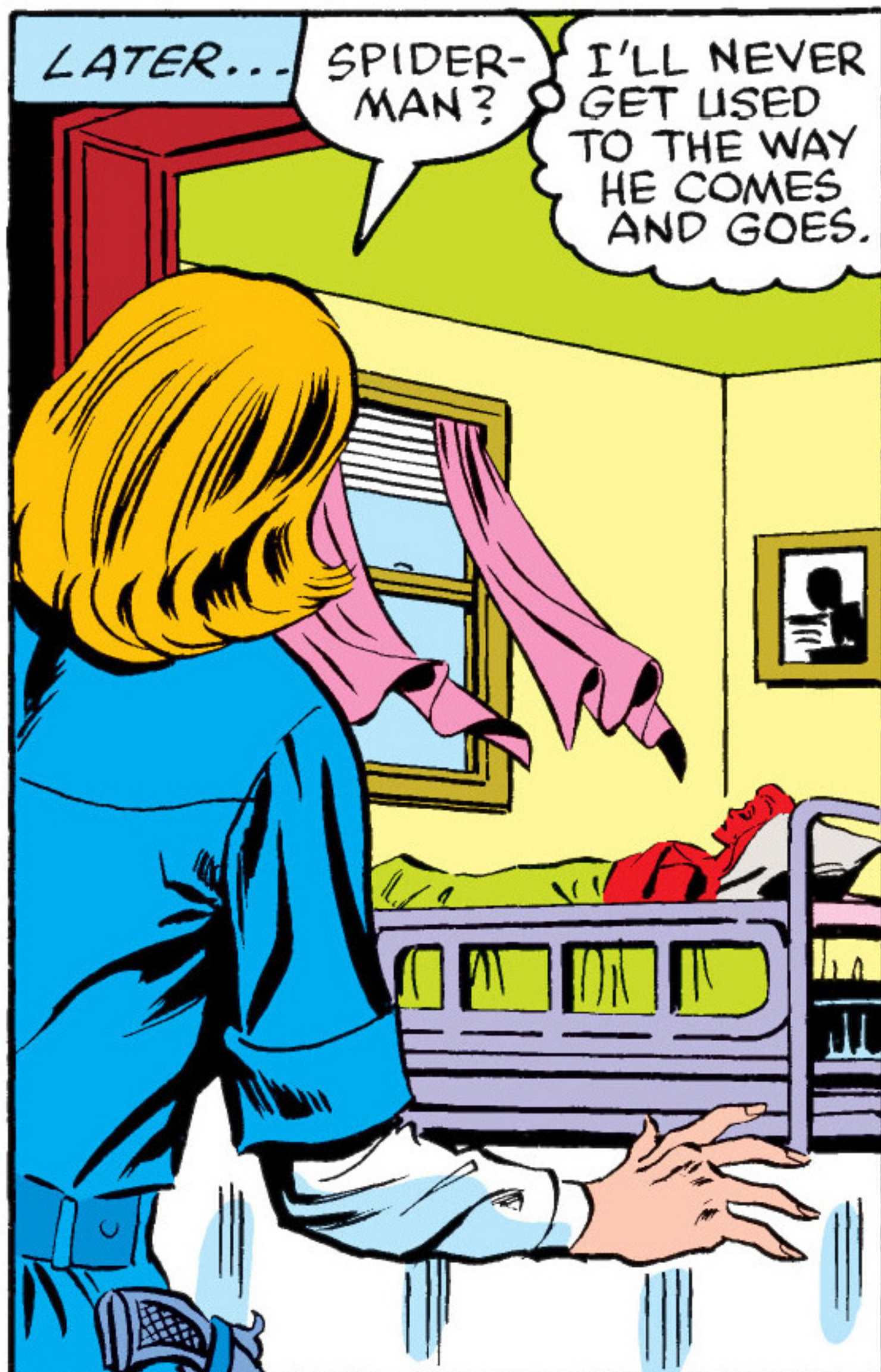
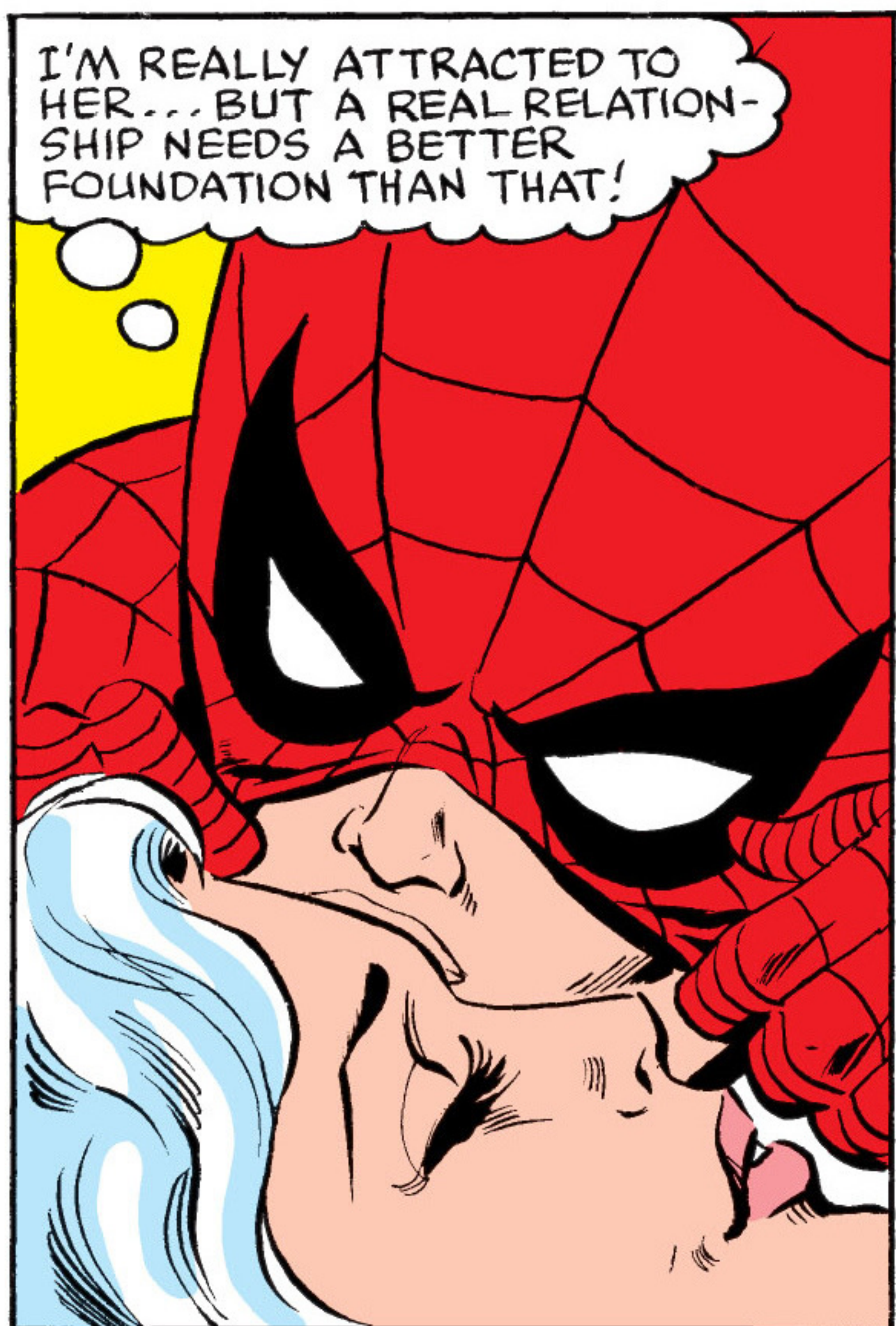
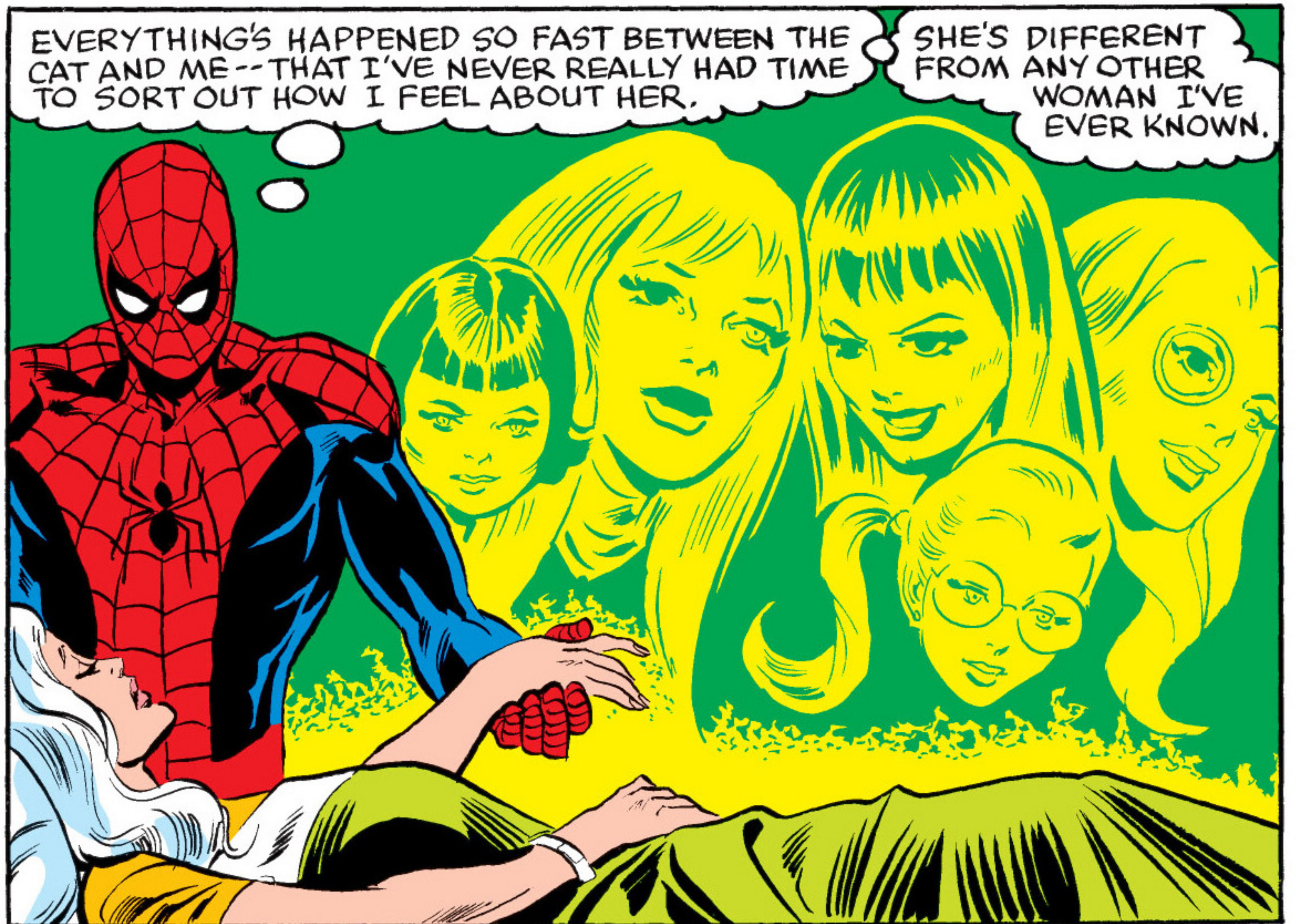
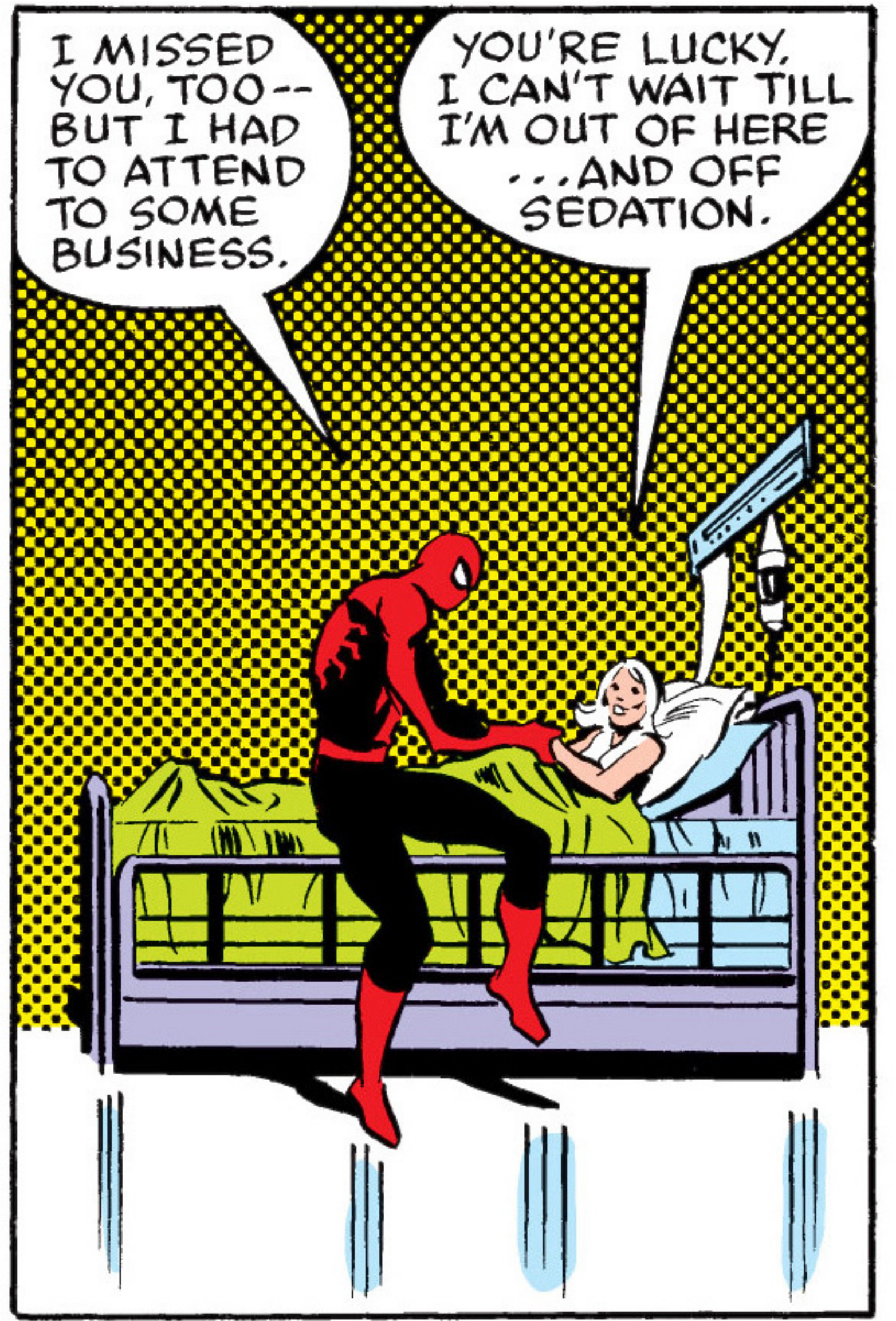
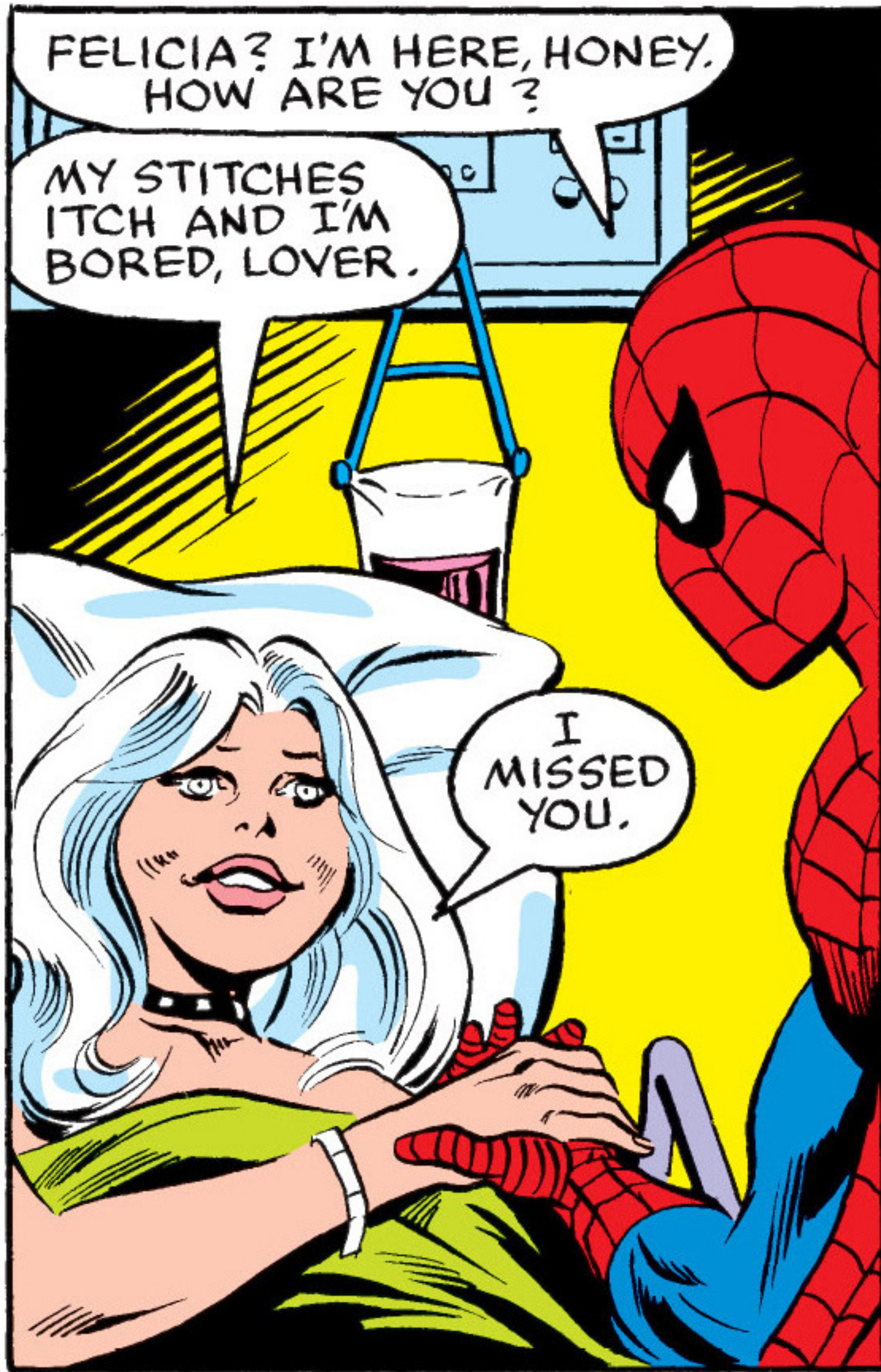
HEY, MAN...
I THINK
I'M CLEAN!
I DON'T KNOW
HOW-- BUT WE'RE
FREE FROM THE JUNK!

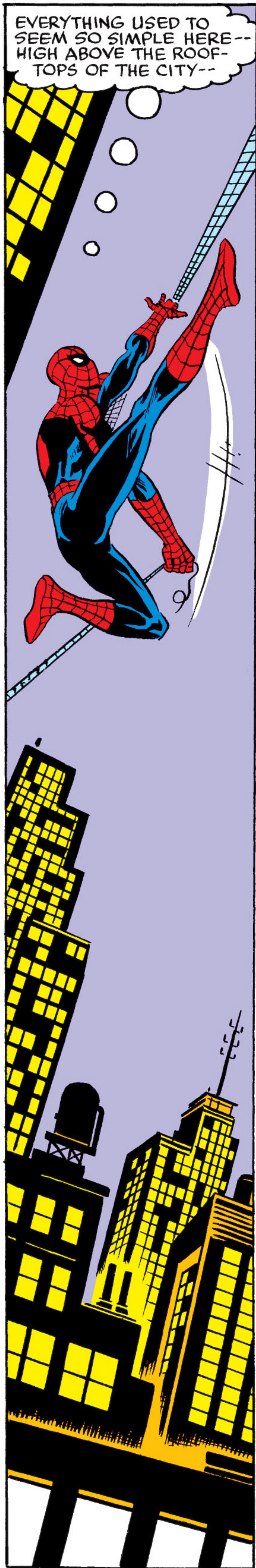


A PITY THAT YOUR
CURES CAME TOO LATE!
YOU'VE ALREADY COM-
MITTED A CRIME --
AND SO MUST BE
PUNISHED!

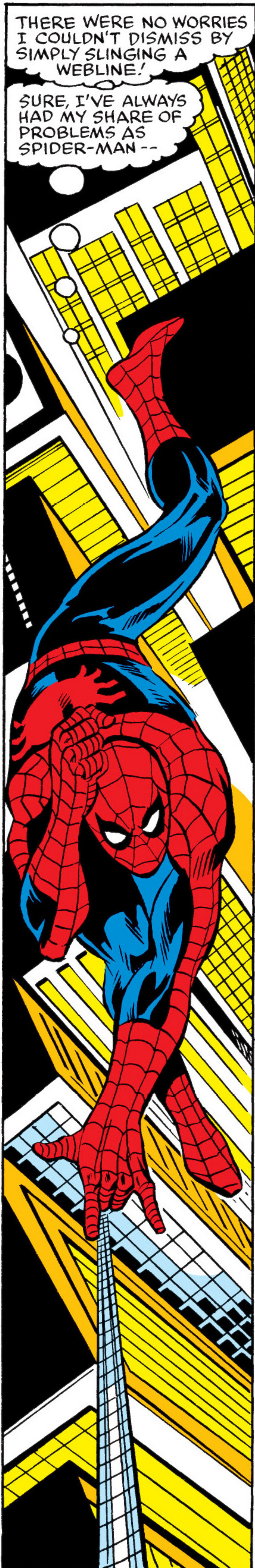
I WANT THE
NAME OF YOUR
CONNECTION...
NOW!





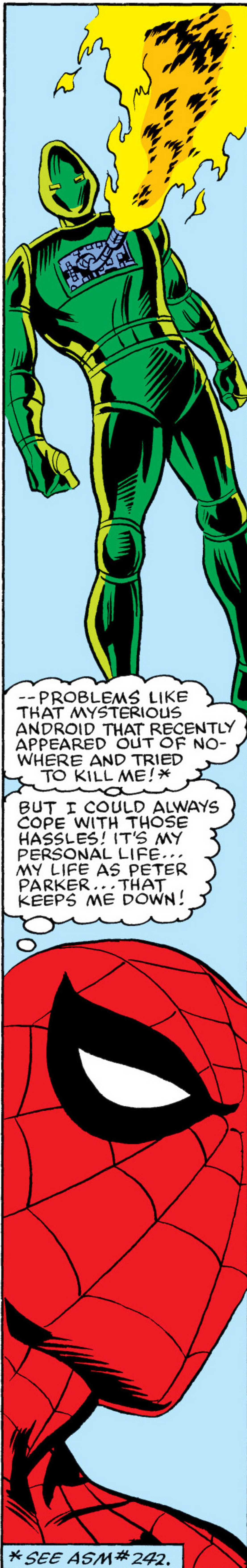


EVERYTHING USED TO SEEM SO SIMPLE HERE-- HIGH ABOVE THE ROOF-TOPS OF THE CITY--



THERE WERE NO WORRIES I COULDN'T DISMISS BY SIMPLY SLINGING A WEBLINE!

SURE, I'VE ALWAYS HAD MY SHARE OF PROBLEMS AS SPIDER-MAN--



-- PROBLEMS LIKE THAT MYSTERIOUS ANDROID THAT RECENTLY APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE AND TRIED TO KILL ME! *

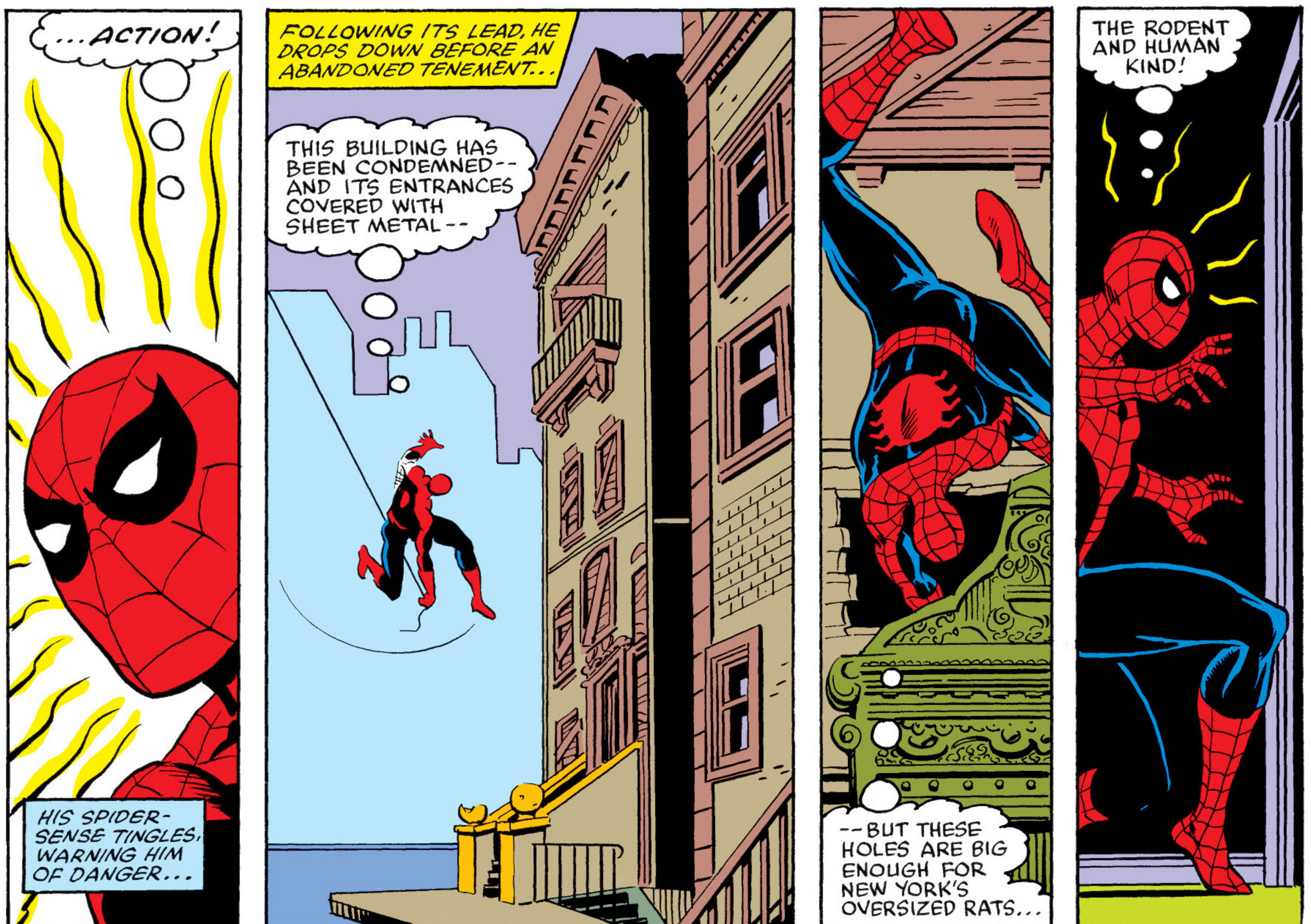
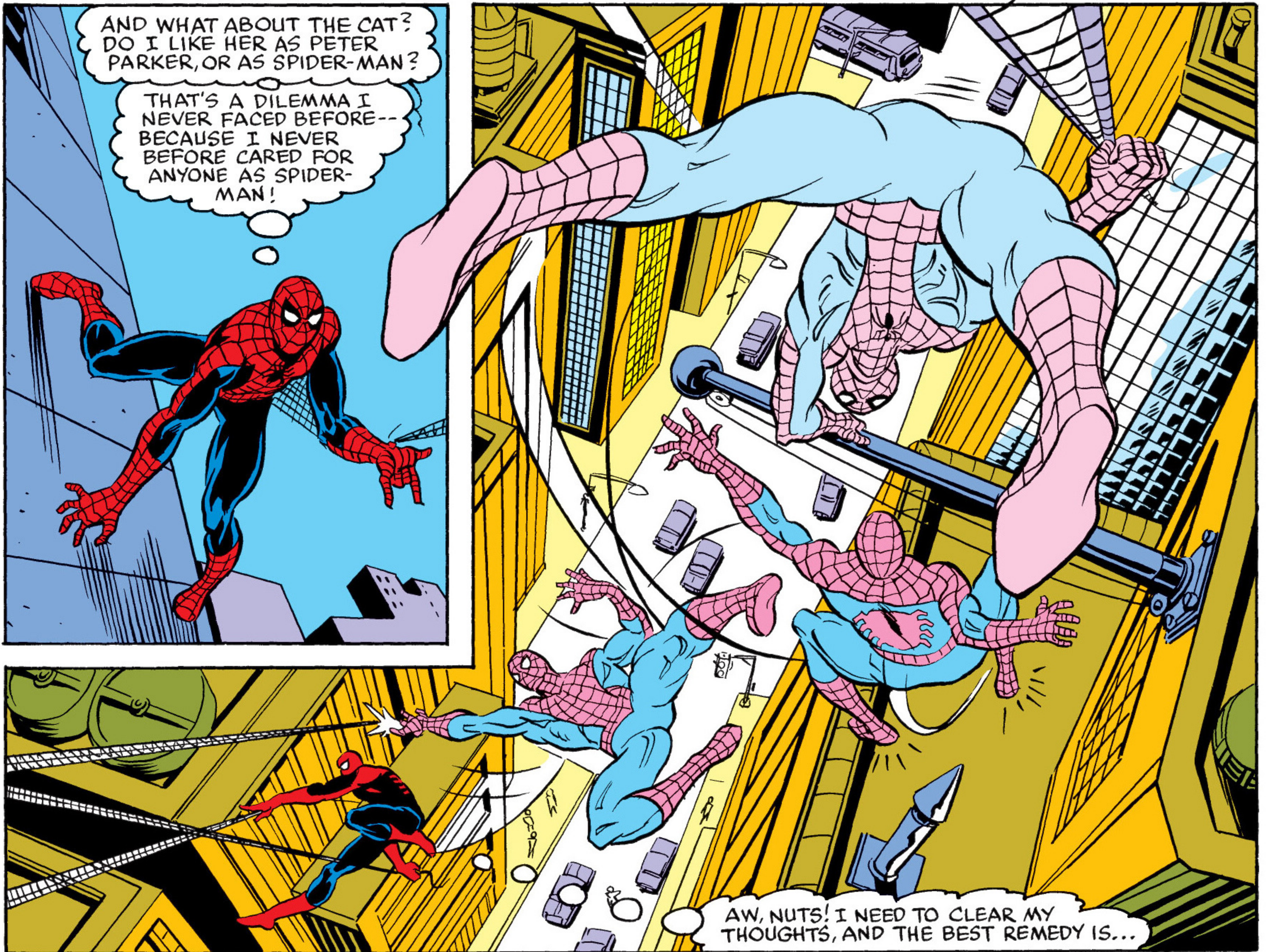
BUT I COULD ALWAYS COPE WITH THOSE HASSLES! IT'S MY PERSONAL LIFE... MY LIFE AS PETER PARKER... THAT KEEPS ME DOWN!

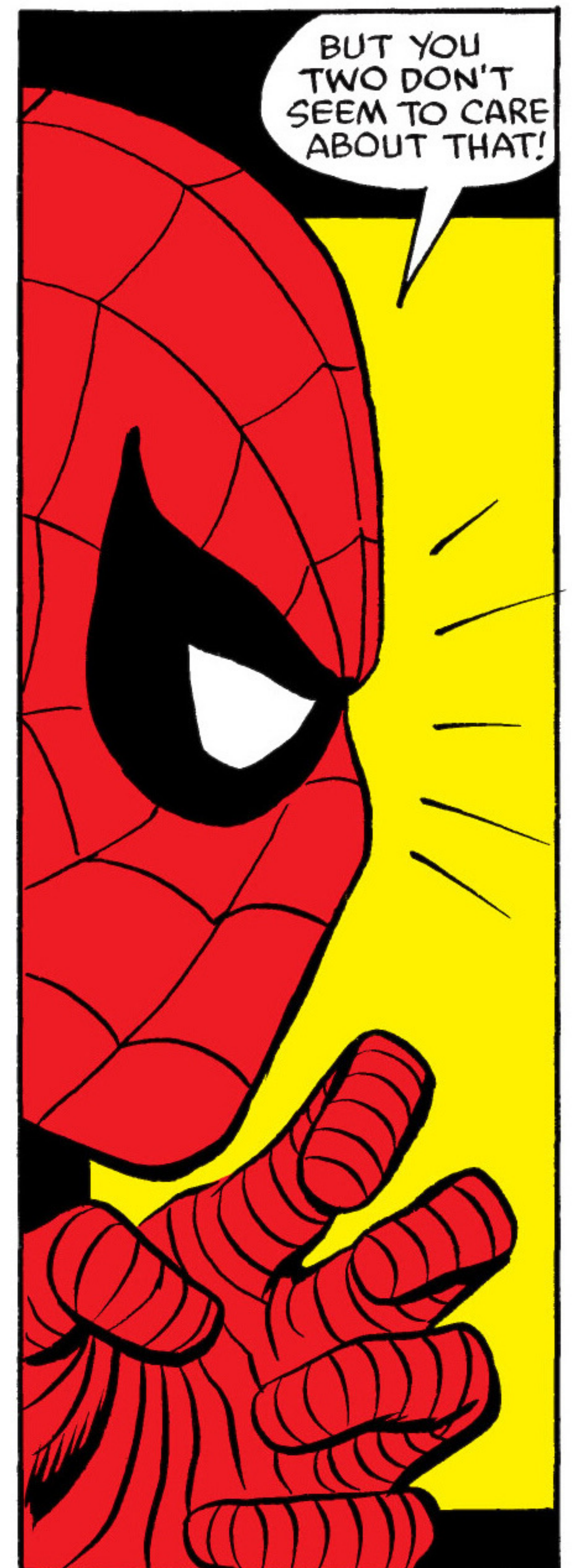
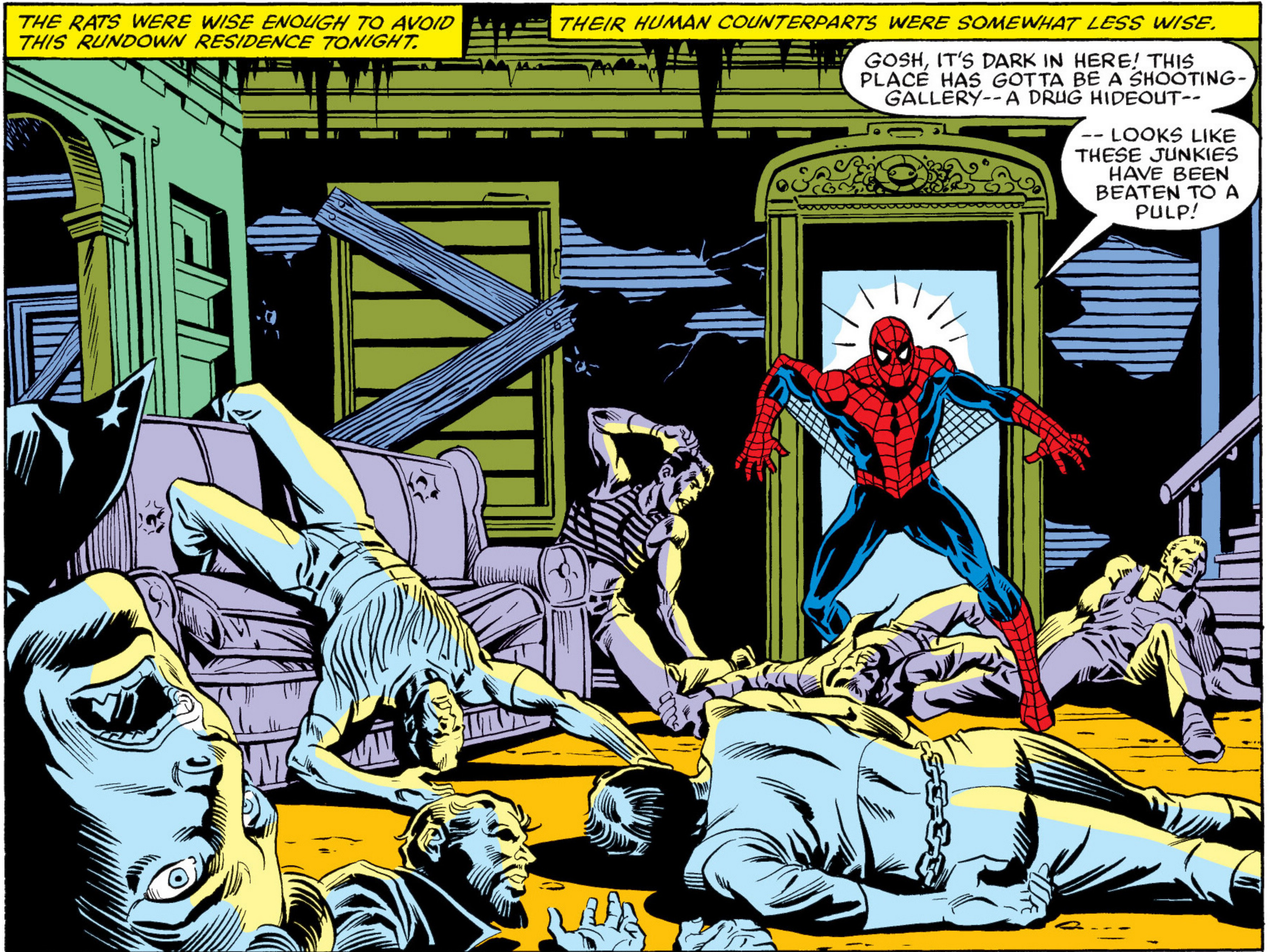
* SEE ASM #242.



I CAN'T HELP WONDERING WHETHER I'VE BLOWN MY FUTURE BY DROPPING OUT OF SCHOOL--

-- OR WHETHER I'M ABOUT TO FIND A NEW FUTURE WITH THE BLACK CAT!



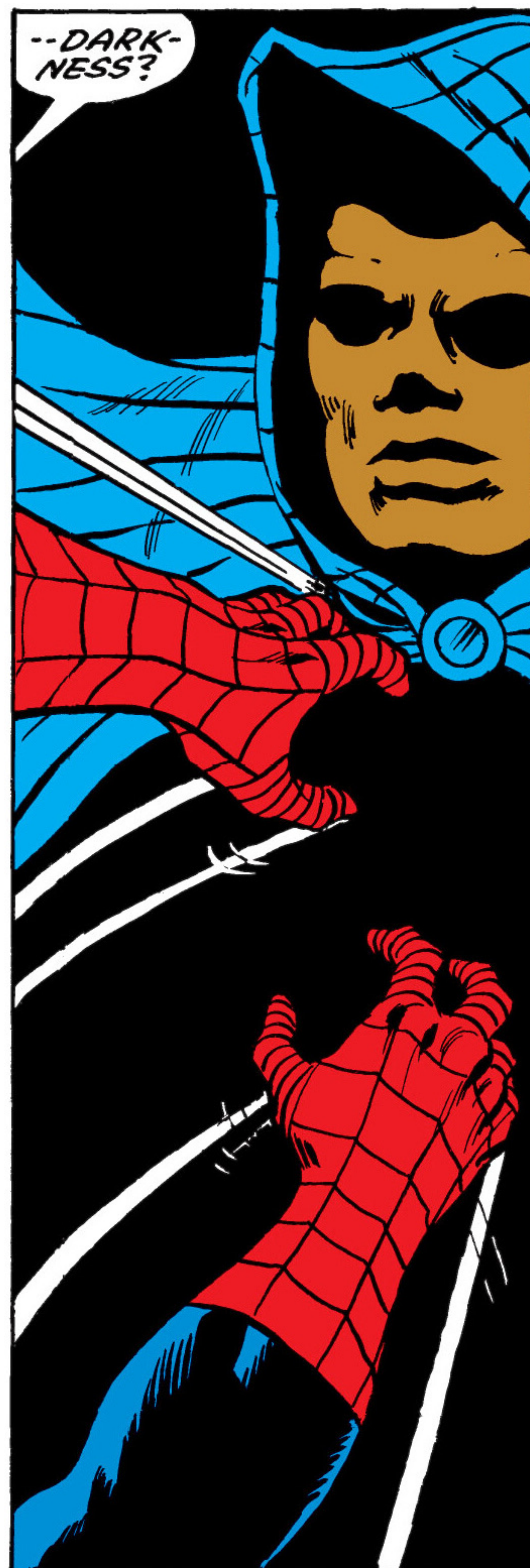
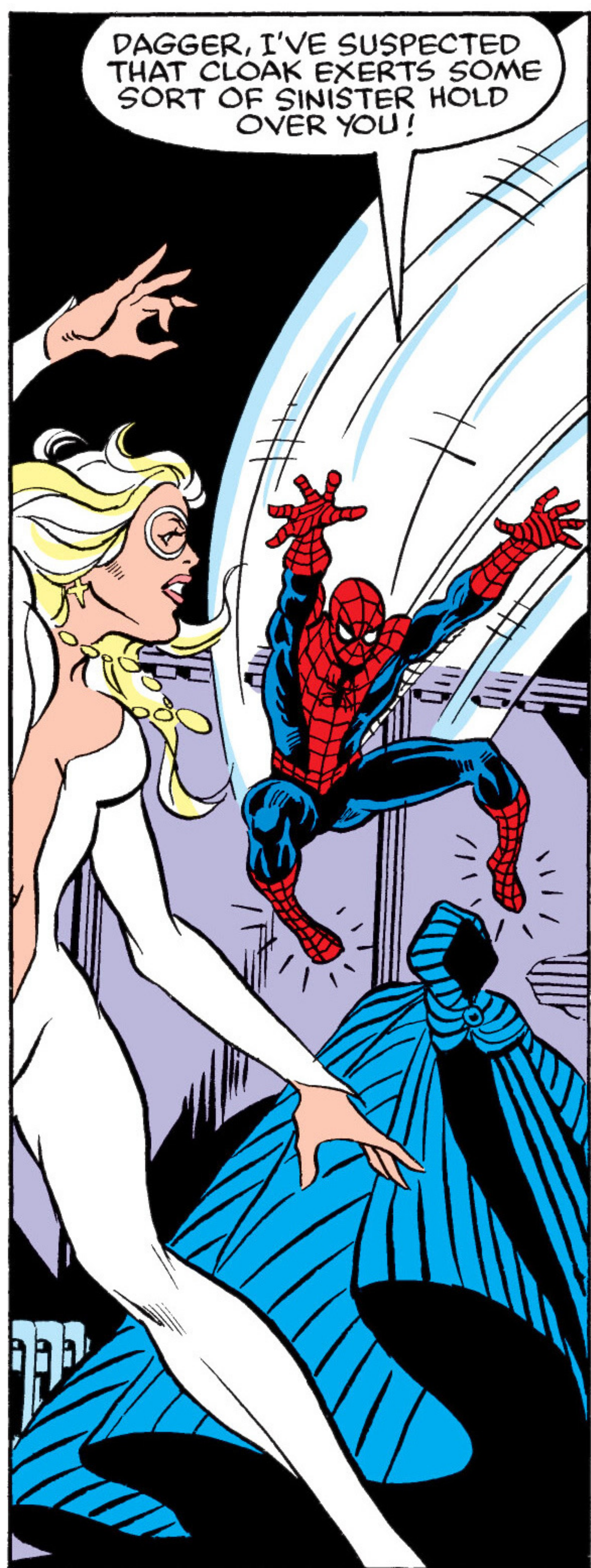
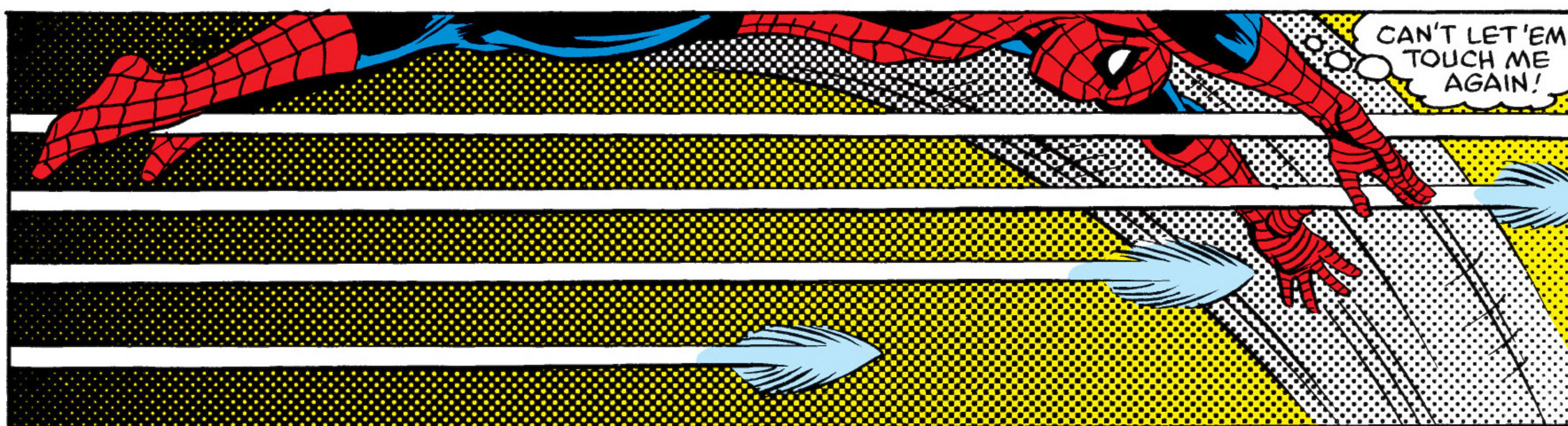
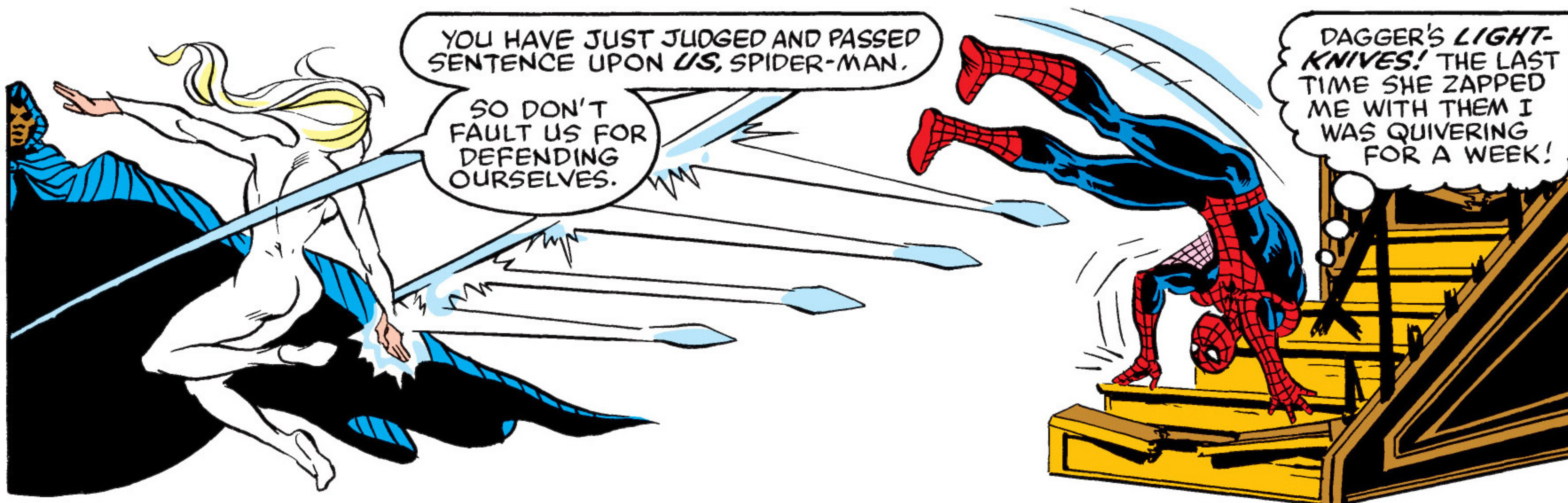




YOU'RE AS BAD AS THE
CRIMINALS YOU SAY
YOU PUNISH!

AMAZINGLY, SPIDER-
MAN'S PREY ELUDES
HIM AS CLOAK SIDE-
STEPS INTO SHADOW...

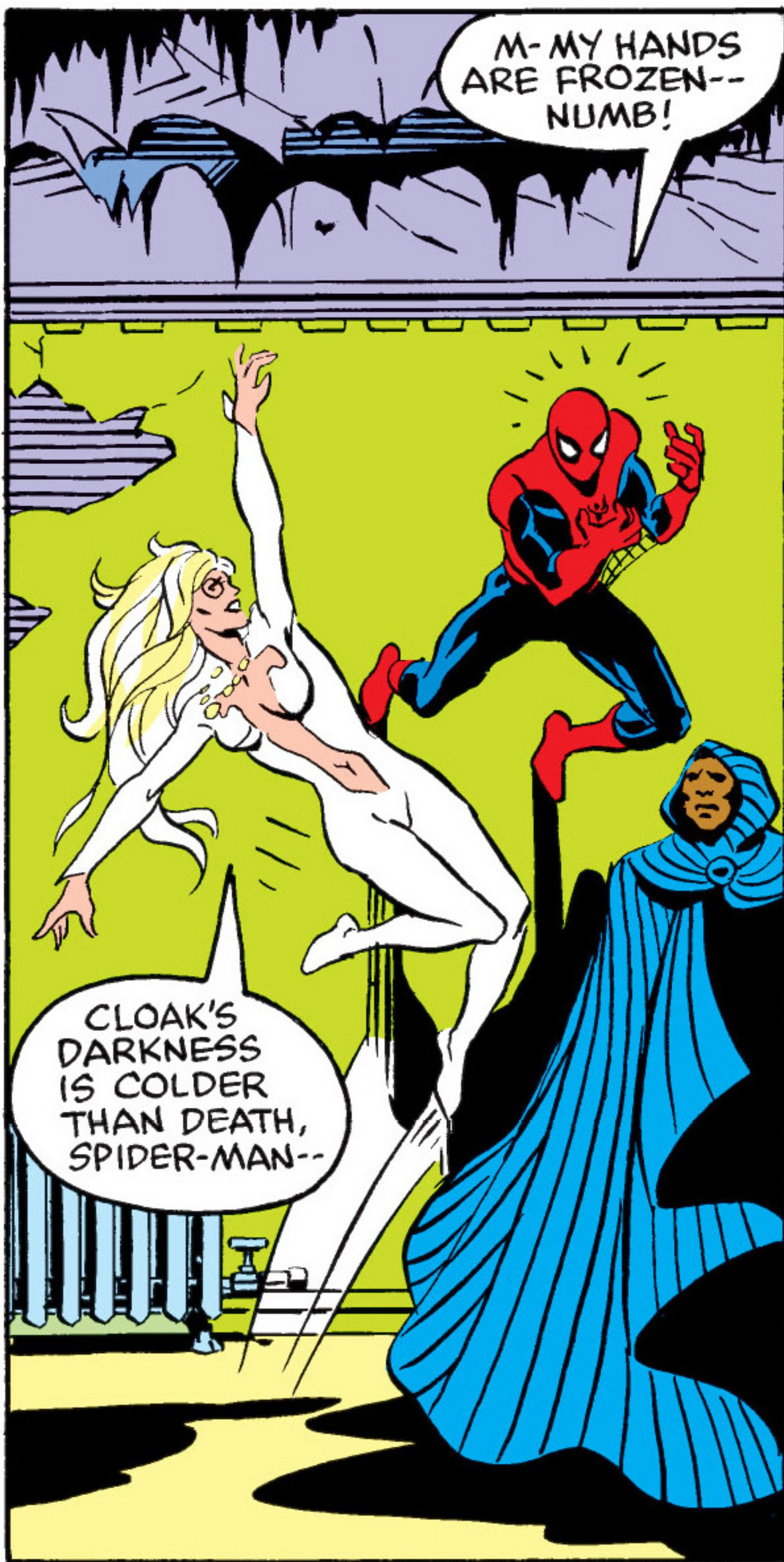
...AND DAGGER
LITHELY DANCES AWAY.





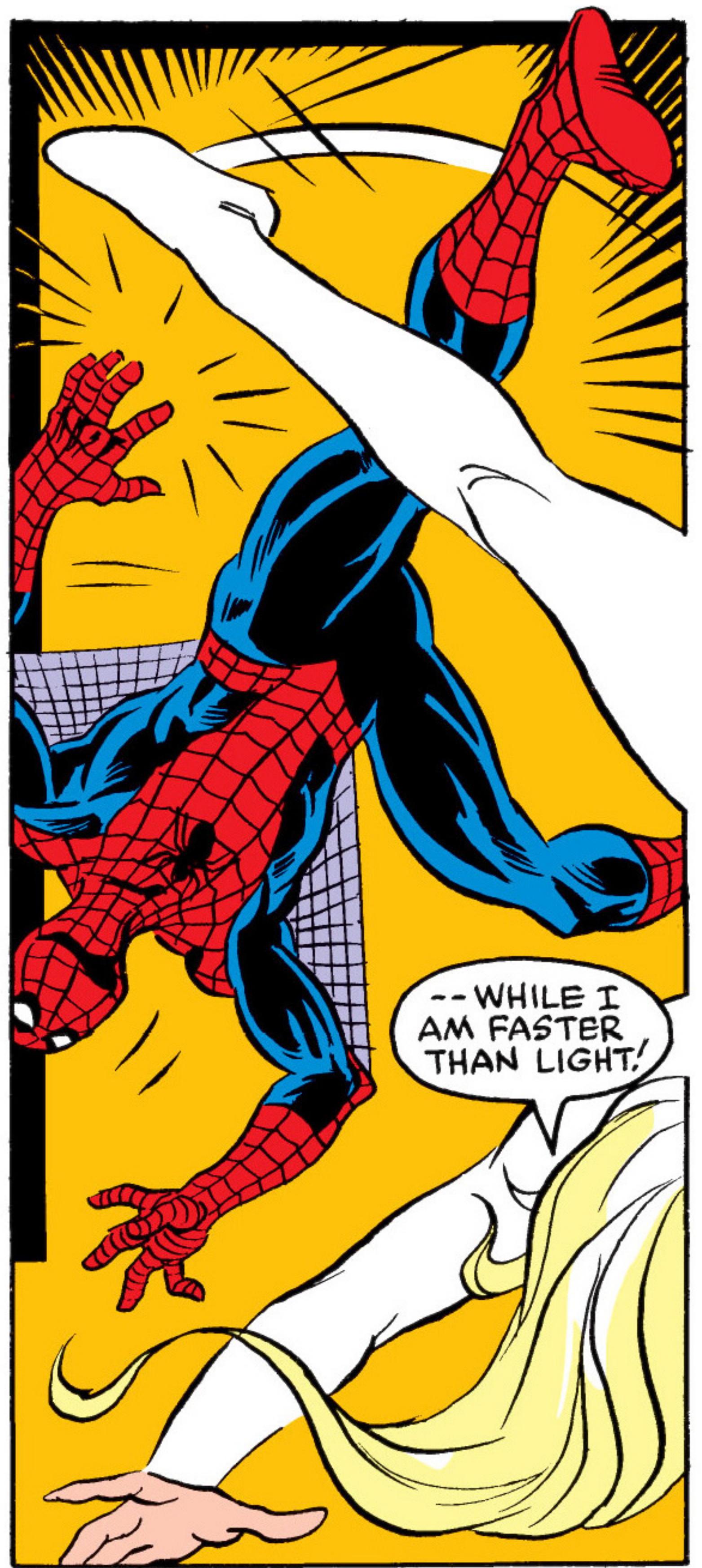
HUH? I... I DIDN'T FEEL ANYTHING! NOT EVEN A BODY! N-NOTHING!

DARKNESS IS SOMETHING ONLY I CAN HOLD!

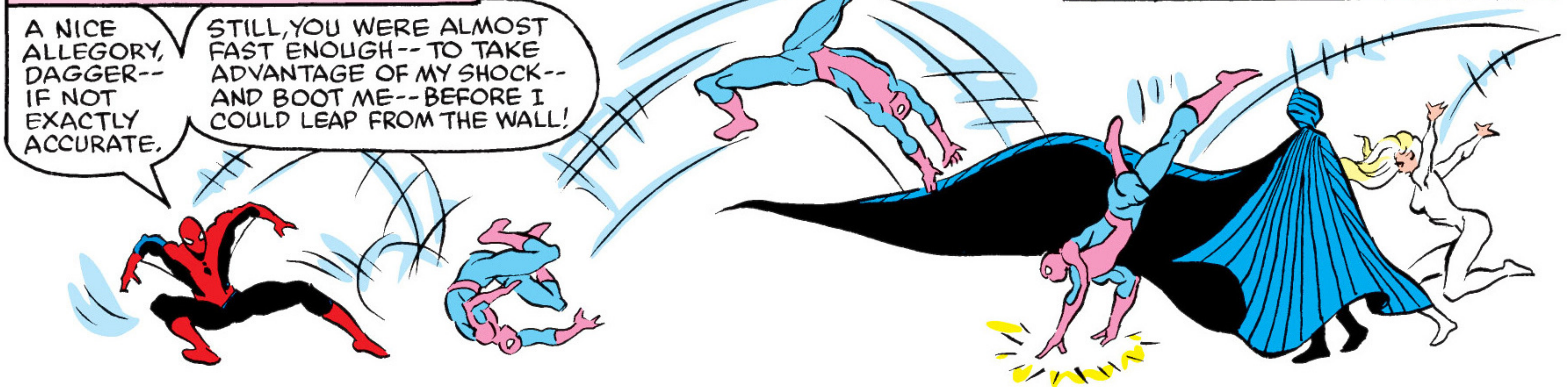


M-MY HANDS ARE FROZEN-- NUMB!

CLOAK'S DARKNESS IS COLDER THAN DEATH, SPIDER-MAN--

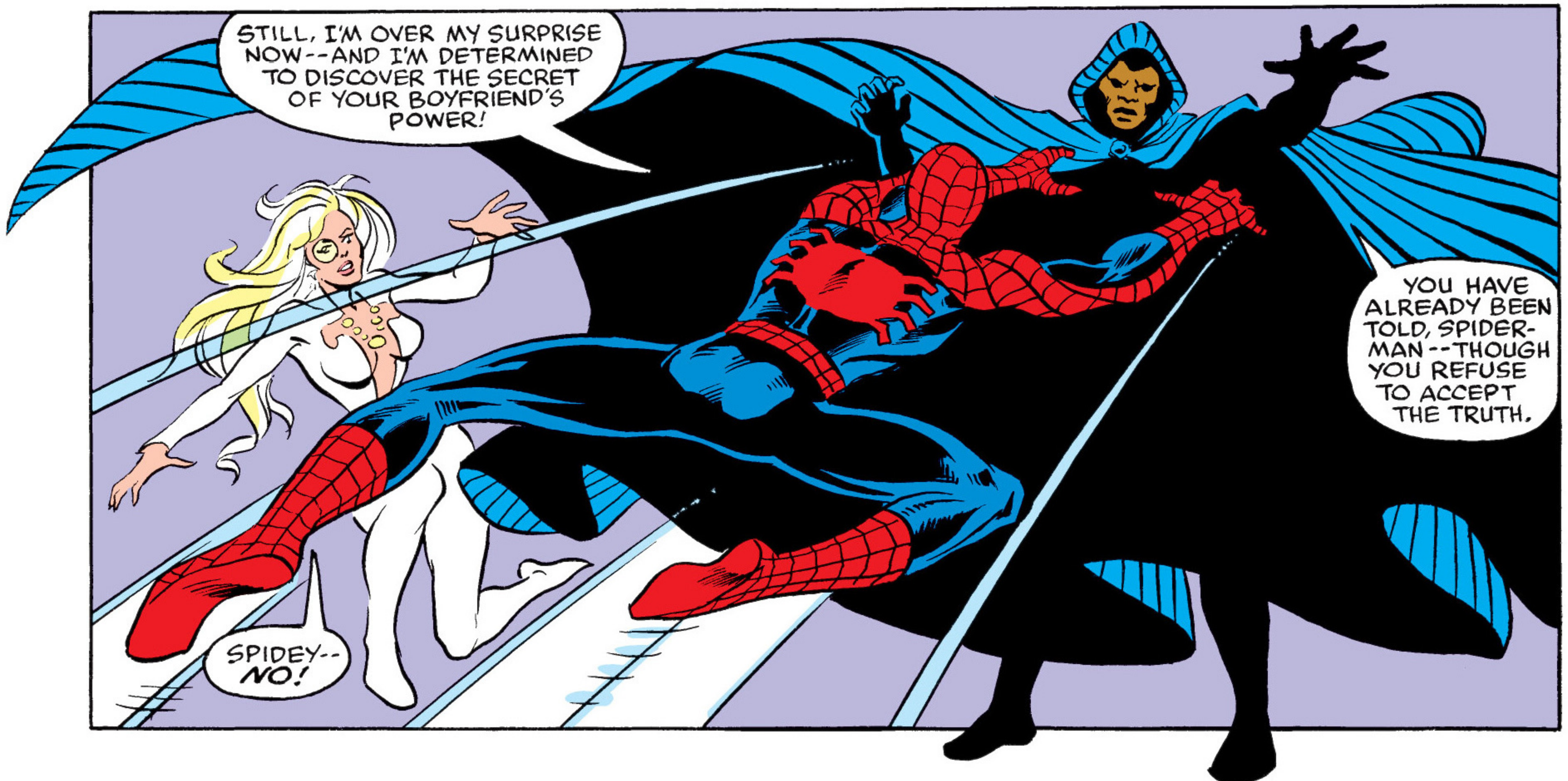


-- WHILE I AM FASTER THAN LIGHT!



A NICE ALLEGORY, DAGGER-- IF NOT EXACTLY ACCURATE.

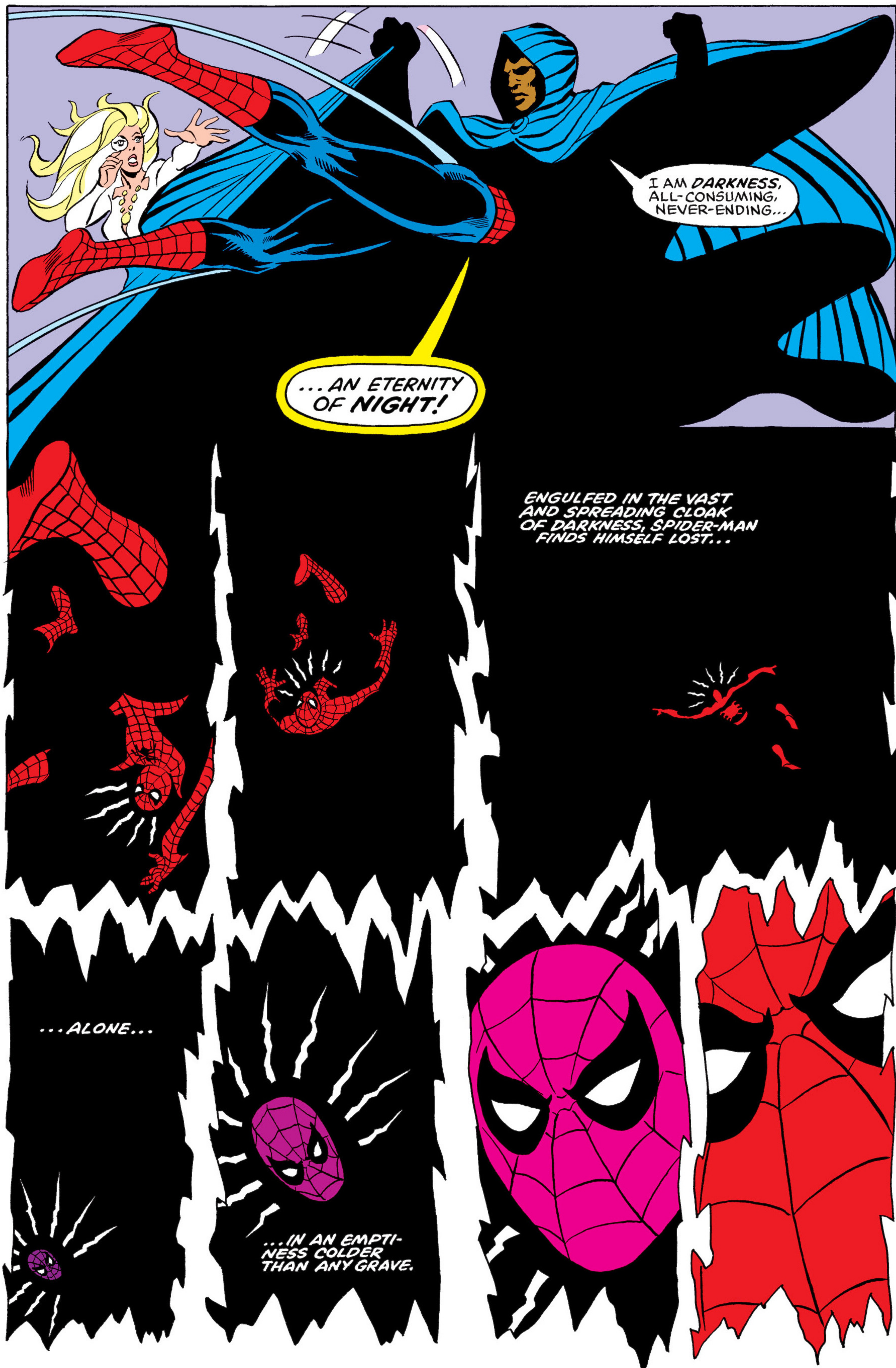
STILL, YOU WERE ALMOST FAST ENOUGH-- TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF MY SHOCK-- AND BOOT ME-- BEFORE I COULD LEAP FROM THE WALL!



STILL, I'M OVER MY SURPRISE NOW-- AND I'M DETERMINED TO DISCOVER THE SECRET OF YOUR BOYFRIEND'S POWER!

YOU HAVE ALREADY BEEN TOLD, SPIDER-MAN-- THOUGH YOU REFUSE TO ACCEPT THE TRUTH.

SPIDEY-- NO!



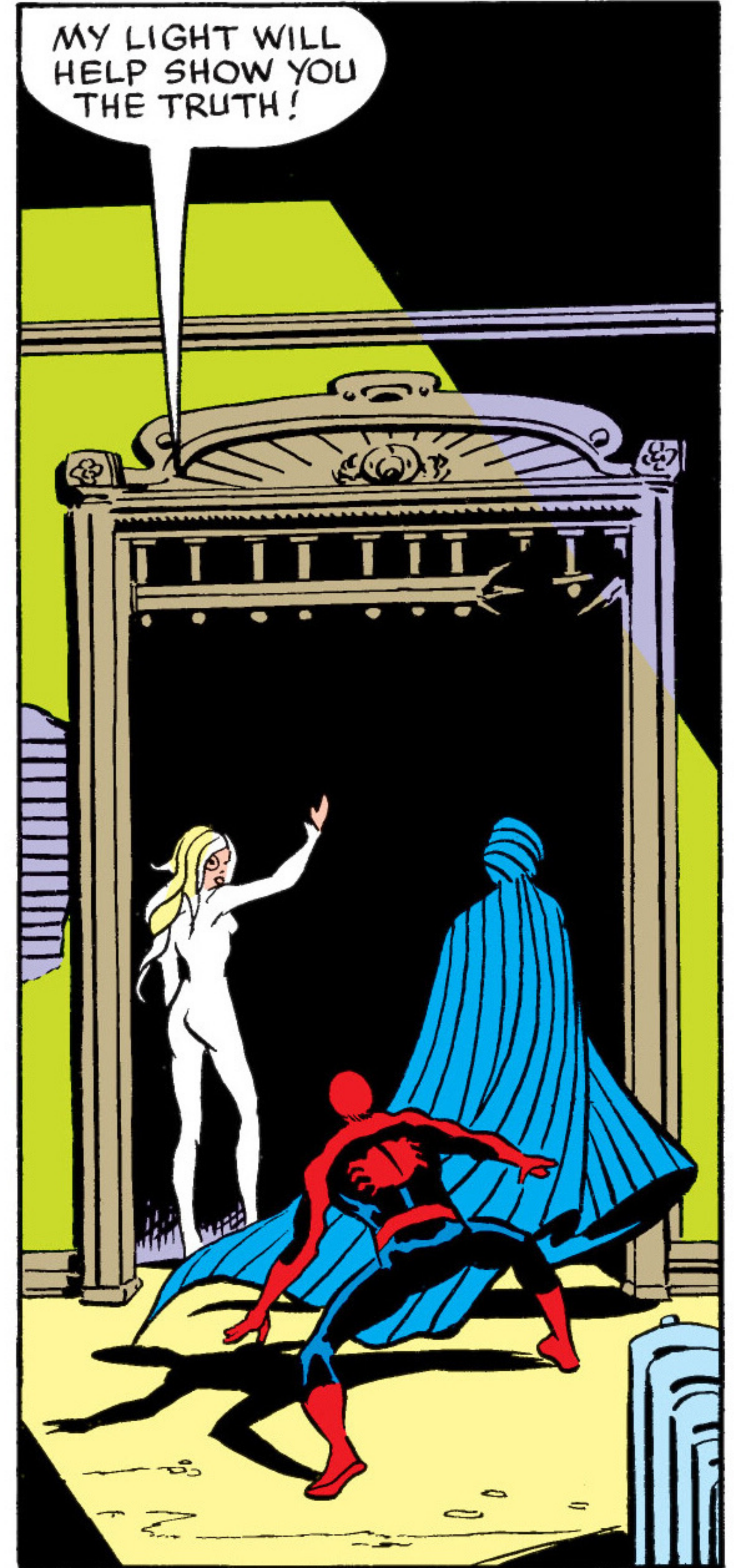
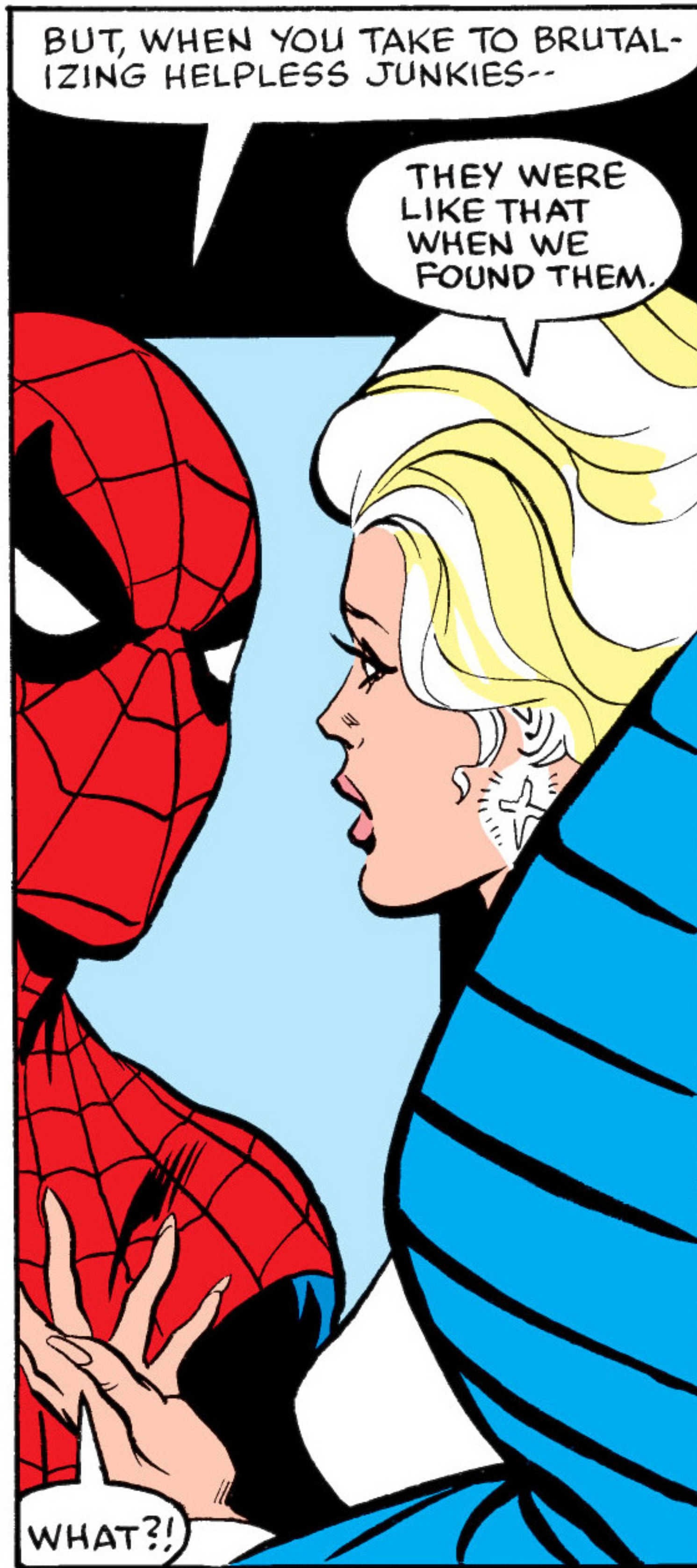
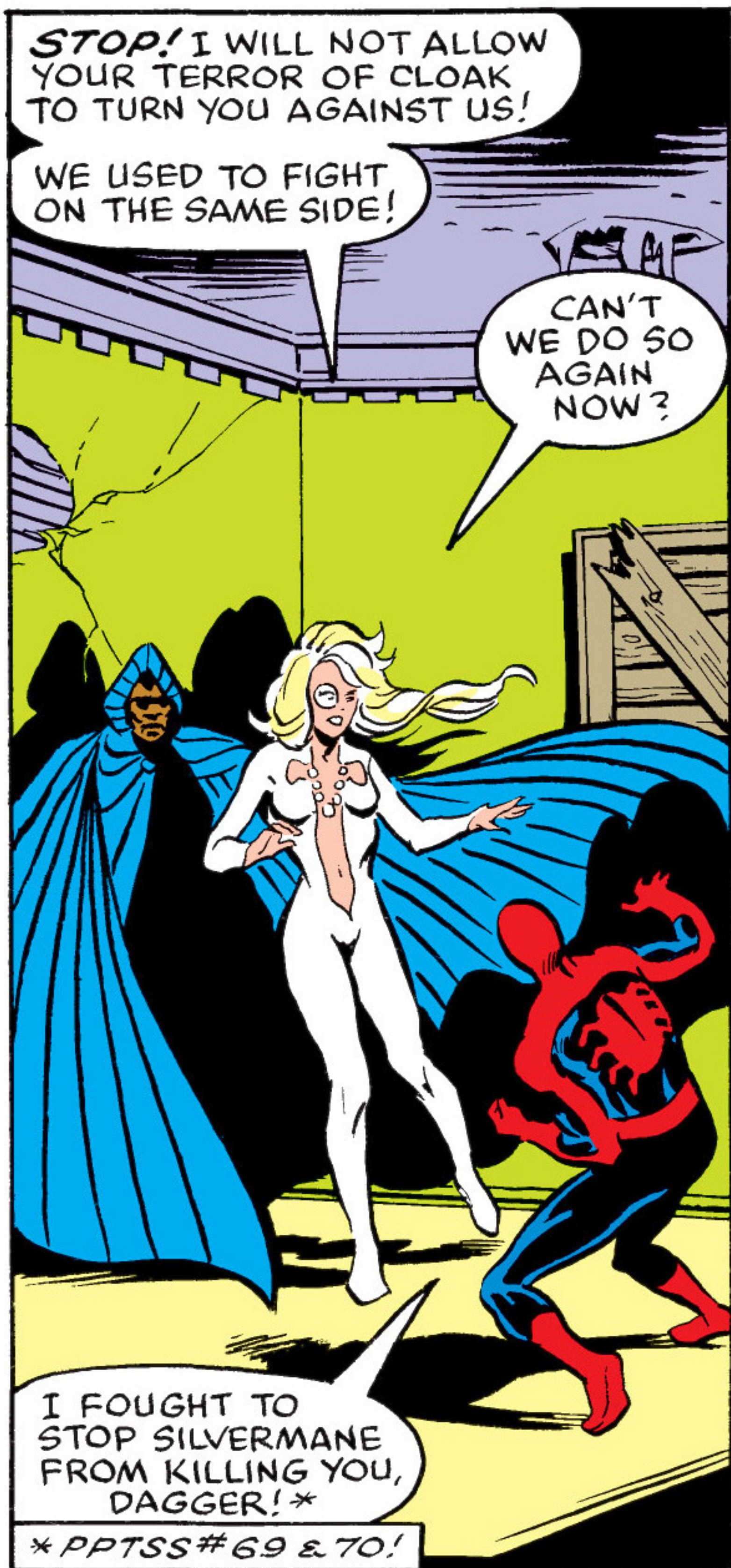
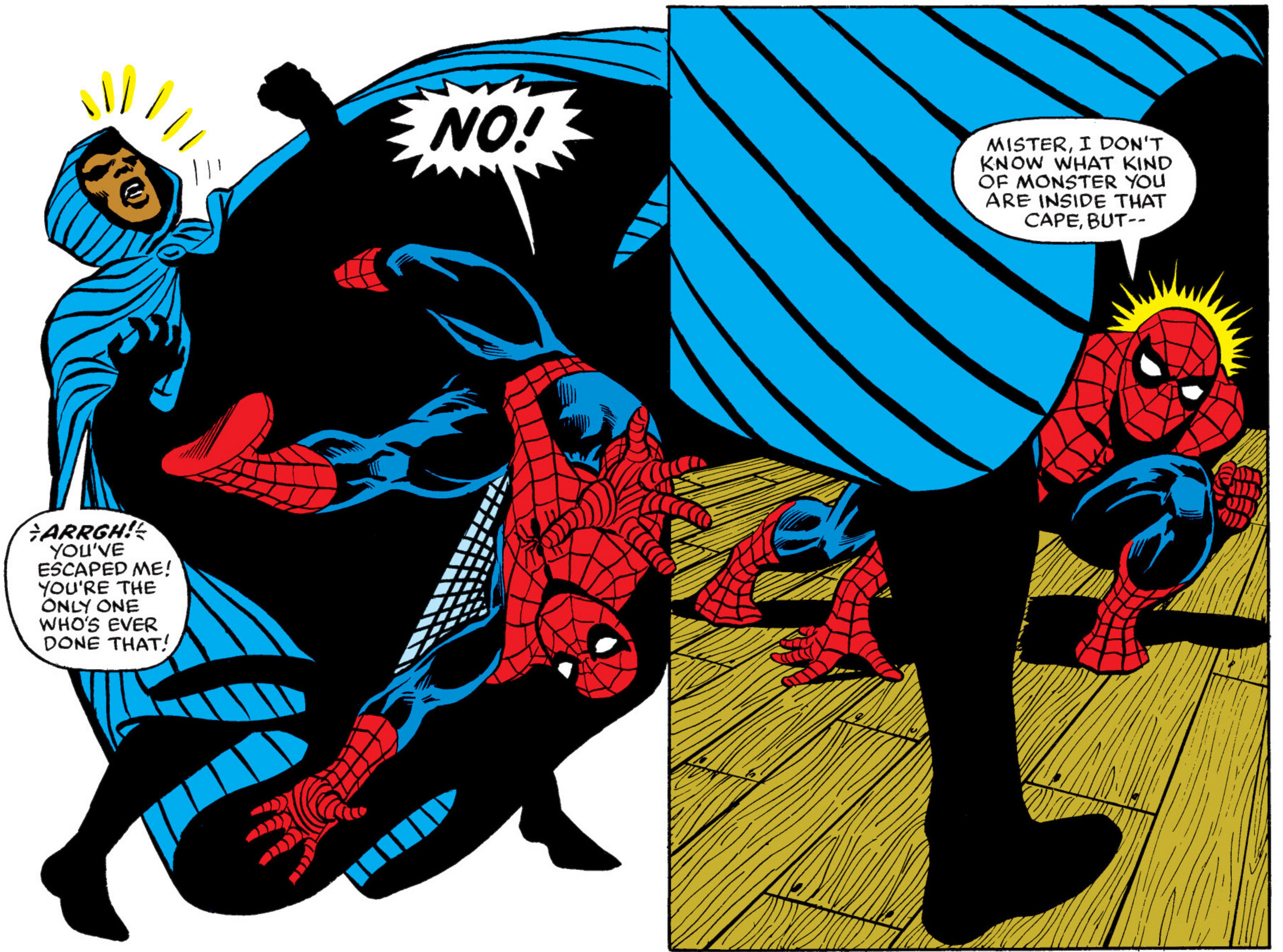
I AM *DARKNESS*,
ALL-CONSUMING,
NEVER-ENDING...

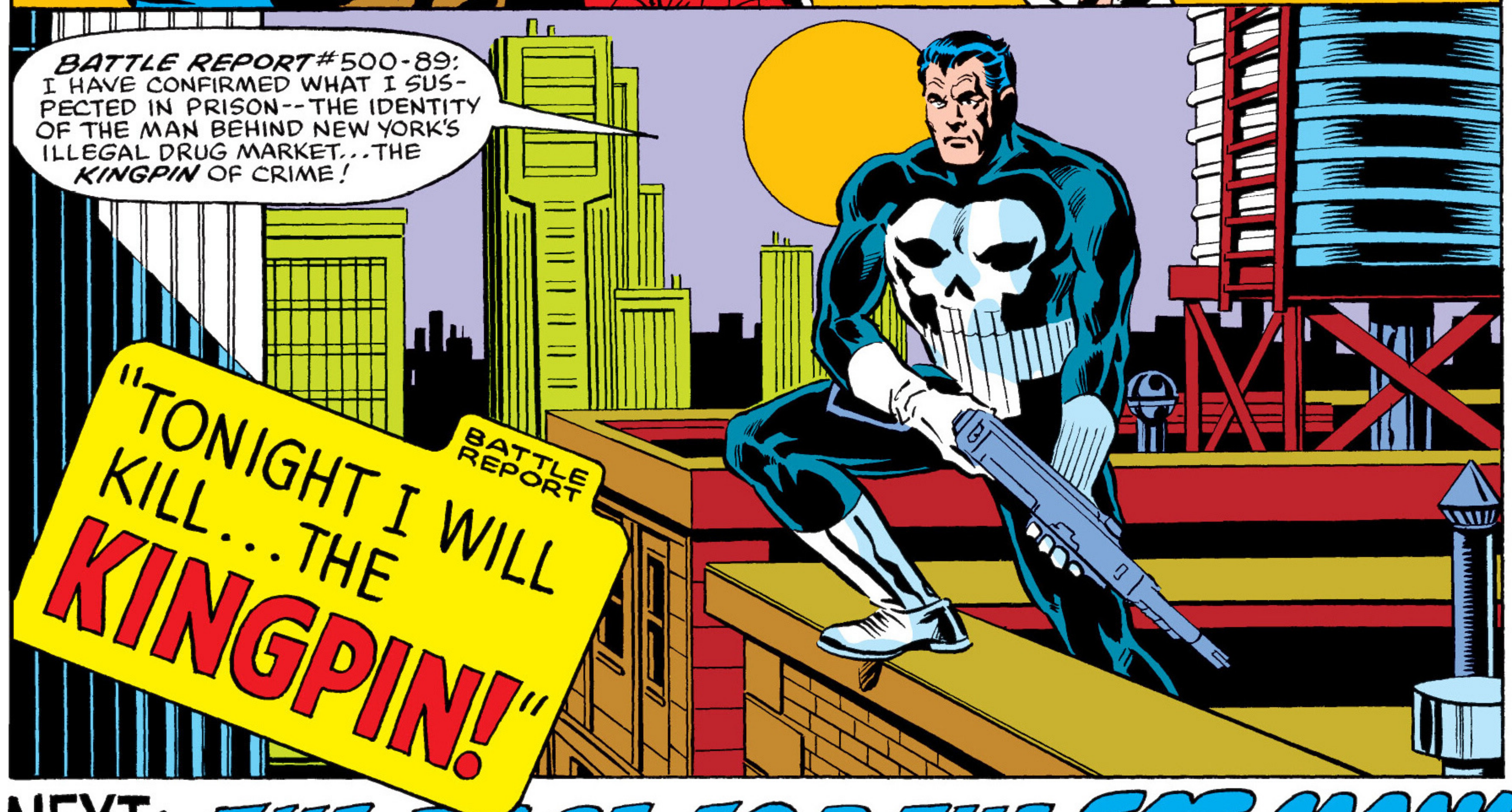
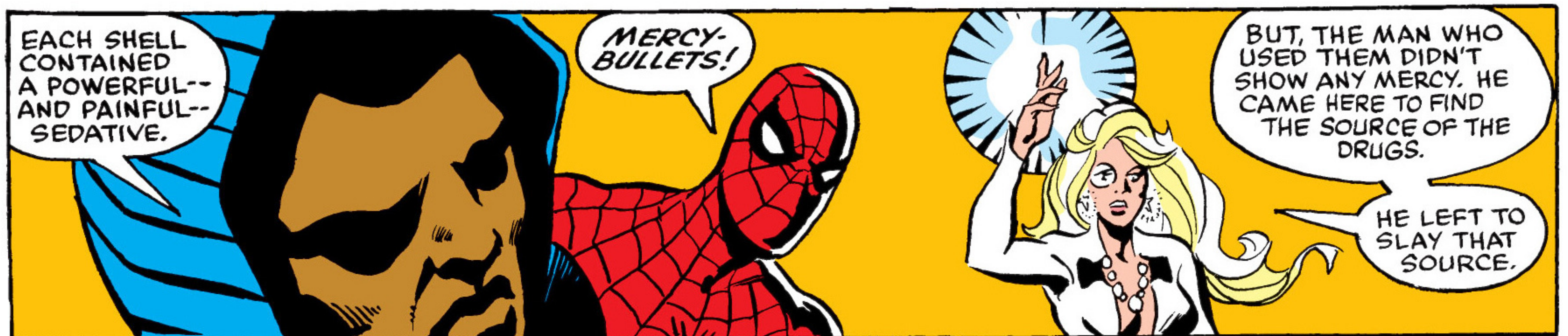
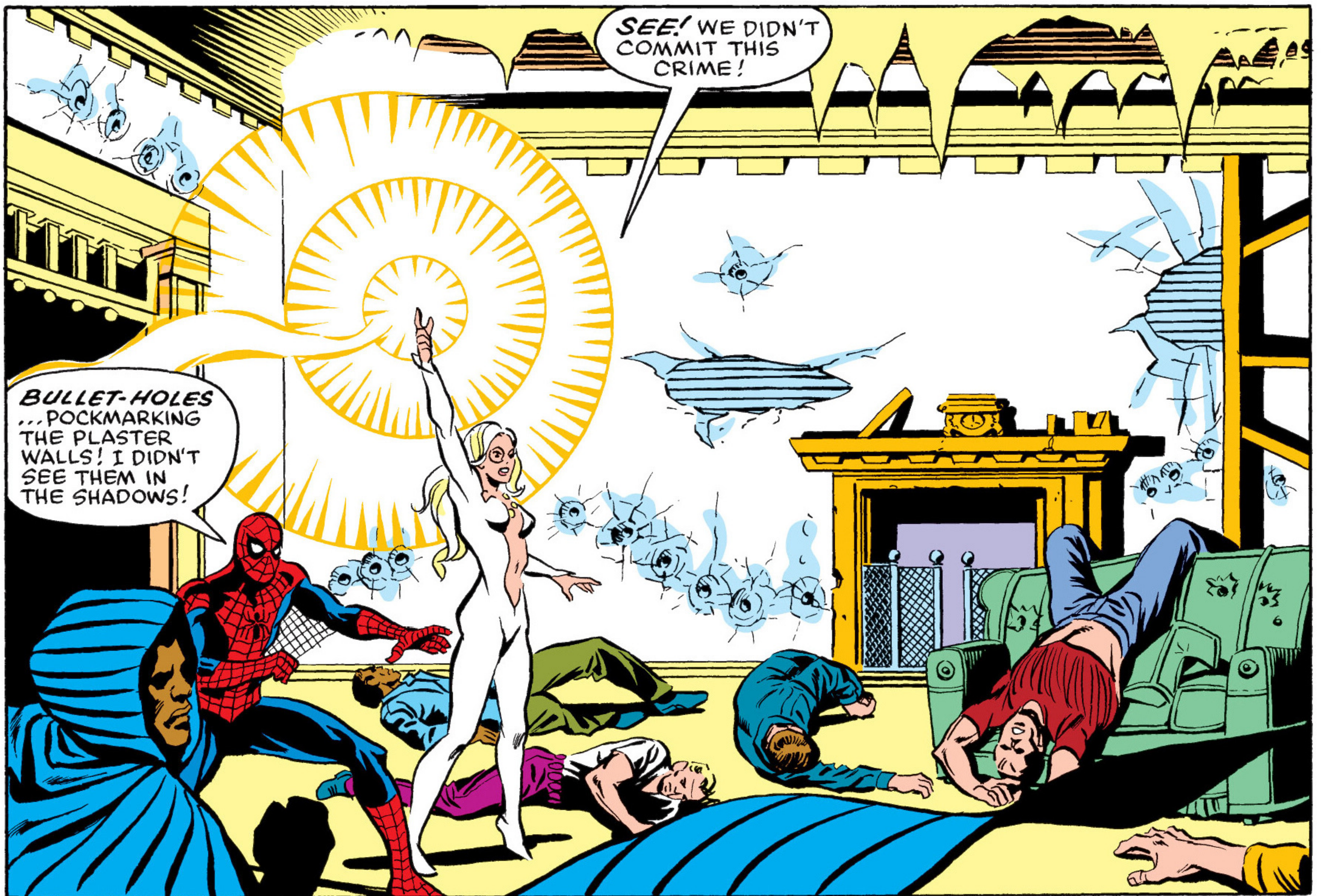
... AN ETERNITY
OF NIGHT!

ENGULFED IN THE VAST
AND SPREADING CLOAK
OF DARKNESS, SPIDER-MAN
FINDS HIMSELF LOST...

... ALONE...

... IN AN EMPTI-
NESS COLDER
THAN ANY GRAVE.





NEXT: *THE RACE FOR THE FAT MAN*